The Outlook

DECEMBER 6, 1922

THE PUEBLO INDIANS WITH THEIR BACKS TO THE WALL

IN a population of over a hundred million a mere eight thousand is a paltry number. It is hardly enough for more than a good-sized village or a tiny city. In a community like New York or Chicago eight thousand could disappear and hardly be missed. And when the eight thousand are not white people with votes, but merely Indians, their number seems the more insignificant.

There is a bill now before Congress affecting the property rights of eight thousand Pueblo Indians in the State of New Mexico. It is not surprising that this bill received practically no attention in the Senate. It was brought before the Senate by Mr. Bursum, of New Mexico, on September 11. He explained that it affected the titles to about five thousand homes in his State. Some of these titles were granted by authorities under the Spanish Government, others by authorities under the Mexican Government. Some of the claimants to lands which the Indians also claim base their right to the land on peaceable possession for twenty years. On assurance that the bill simply provided a method for quieting these titles by suits at law, and that it was recommended by the Interior Department and by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and also agreed to by the parties to the controversy, it was, in the most casual manner possible, "reported to the Senate without amendment, ordered to be engrossed for a third reading, read the third time, and passed."

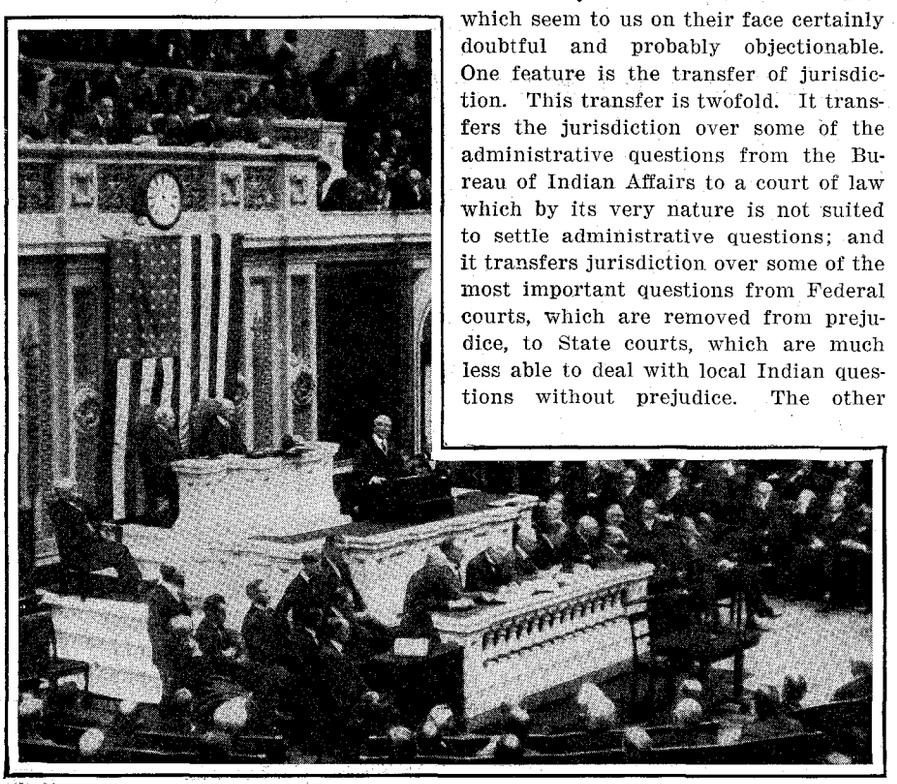
Now it appears that the Pueblo Indians are very much disturbed at the passage of this bill. Representatives of twenty pueblos have appealed to the people of the United States against this bill, which, they declare, "will destroy our common life and will rob us of everything which we hold dear—our lands, our customs, our traditions."

Evidently the bill is not at all agreed to by the Indians themselves. Nor is it agreed to by certain white friends of these Indians. It is true that the bill provides chiefly for a legal method of settling disputes as to the titles of these lands; but that does not at all tell the whole story. There are two features which seem to us on their face certainly doubtful and probably objectionable. One feature is the transfer of jurisdiction. This transfer is twofold. It transfers the jurisdiction over some of the administrative questions from the Bureau of Indian Affairs to a court of law which by its very nature is not suited to settle administrative questions; and it transfers jurisdiction over some of the most important questions from Federal courts, which are removed from prejudice, to State courts, which are much less able to deal with local Indian questions without prejudice. The other feature is that of establishing ownership of land by virtue of possession without color of title. If this bill is passed, undoubtedly Indians will be deprived of land, and even of the right of proving superior title.

The Pueblo Indians are not nomadic. The lands they possess are not like other Indian reservations. As their name indicates, they inhabit pueblos, or villages, and have a kind of civilization of their own.

Certainly the House of Representatives should not pass this bill.

It is not merely the rights of these few Indians that are at stake; it is the honor and good faith of the United States.



(C) Keystone

PRESIDENT HARDING ADDRESSING CONGRESS IN JOINT SESSION NOVEMBER 21 ON THE SHIP SUBSIDY BILL

IN AID OF AMERICAN COMMERCE

THE President, in his address to Congress on the measure commonly called the Ship Subsidy Bill, described it correctly as an attempt to promote our merchant marine, and with it our National welfare. The aid proposed is not strictly a subsidy, because it is not a bounty or gift, but an advance to be paid back. The method of the bill's operation is this: Create a fund by taking out ten per cent of all import duties paid in. Call it the Merchant Marine Fund. From the fund advance money to American built and operated ships on a sliding scale as to speed and tonnage. Do this for not longer than ten years. Let all accounts be open to Government inspection. Wherever a ship begins to earn more than ten per cent on the investment, stop the advances and demand back yearly half of that ship's profits over ten per cent until the whole amount is repaid. Let these ships carry our mails free.

The financial argument for this bill which President Harding has so much at heart is, as he believes, that it would stop waste and thus save money. It may cost $40,000,000 a year for ten years, but we are now losing $50,000,000 a year above receipts in order to keep up our foreign trade in America. Why should we do this? The reason is thus put by one advocate of the bill: "We must sell our surplus products of the farm, mine, and factory in the same competitive markets in which the owners of the foreign ships are trying to sell similar surplus products of their own. A swell chance

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

we will have to sell our goods from our rivals' delivery wagon!"

The general situation as the President views it is tersely described by him in a few compact paragraphs:

> Three courses of action are possible, and the choice among them is no longer to be avoided.
>
> The first is constructive—enact the pending bill, under which, I firmly believe, an American merchant marine, privately owned and privately operated, but serving all the people and always available to the Government in any emergency, may be established and maintained.
>
> The second is obstructive—continue Government operations and attending Government losses and discourage private enterprise by Government competition, under whch losses are met by the public Treasury, and witness the continued losses and deterioration until the colossal failure ends in sheer exhaustion.
>
> The third is destructive—involving the sacrifice of our ships abroad or the scrapping of them at home, the surrender of our aspirations, and the confession of our impotence to the world in general, and our humiliation before the competing world in particular.
>
> A choice among the three is inevitable. It is unbelievable that the American people or the Congress which expresses their power will consent to surrender and destruction. It is equally unbelievable that our people and the Congress which translates their wishes into action will longer sustain a programme of obstruction and attending losses to the Treasury.

The bill is, as we write, under consideration and has the right of way in Congress. It is evident that there will be many attempts to amend it or to substitute another measure in its place.

LUKE WRIGHT: SOLDIER, ADMINISTRATOR, AMBASSADOR, SECRETARY OF WAR

THAT a Southerner, as a boy a private soldier in the Confederate army, and later a Democratic leader, should become the first American Ambassador to Japan and Secretary of War under a Republican Administration (that of Roosevelt) is an indication that sectional issues have become a thing of the past and also that party considerations may occasionally be waived with public advantage.

Luke E. Wright, who died in Memphis on November 17, at the age of seventy-seven, was a native of Tennessee and did valuable service in that State as Attorney-General, as a criminal judge, and particularly in organizing the fight against the yellow-fever epidemic in 1878.

When the free silver issue came to a crisis in 1896, he found himself unable to vote for Bryan and became an adherent of the Democratic Palmer-Buckner hard money party. It was not his political activity but his vigor, and even severity, as an administrator that led to his appointment by President McKinley in 1900 as a member of the Philippine Commission. During the absence of Mr. Taft, who was Governor-General at the time, General Wright acted in his place and carried out with ability the policy of the United States as already firmly established by Mr. Taft. When the latter became Secretary of War, General Wright was his natural successor as Governor-General, and in that capacity served with distinction. Finally, in 1908, President Roosevelt appointed General Wright Secretary of War upon the resignation of Secretary Taft.

Few Americans have given to their country more arduous service or have accomplished more of solid and substantial importance in administrative work.

FOOTBALL

DESPITE the activities of some of the sport writers, the football season has come to a successful conclusion. The game to-day has a greater hold upon the popular mind than ever before. Even the Yale Bowl, holding nearly 80,000, was this year twice filled to capacity. At the game with Harvard, applications for seats came in in such floods that graduates of the two universities were limited to two seats each. When the Bowl was built, it was supposed to provide accommodation for the "sisters, the cousins, and the aunts" of the graduates. Possibly some graduates may look forward to the time when their social problems can be simplified by the excuse, "You know, we are only allowed to apply for one ticket this year."

Of the old Big Three, Princeton alone has been uniformly victorious. The schedule included a dramatic game with the University of Chicago, which Princeton won by a score of 21 to 18. The three-point margin represented three goals after touchdowns. The new rule that the additional point must be made from a scrimmage has added another touch of interest and uncertainty to the game. On the whole, this change in the rules seems to have been a successful innovation.

Yale in the course of the season lost to Iowa, Princeton, and Harvard. Harvard succumbed to Brown and Princeton.

The hard-fought contest between West Point and Annapolis went this year to the cadets. The Army won all its games except two tie games with Yale and Notre Dame. The Navy, in addition to defeat at the hands and feet of its service rivals, lost to the University of Pennsylvania.

Other teams with notable records of success are: Syracuse, defeated only by Pittsburgh; Lafayette, which was beaten by Washington and Jefferson; Iowa, with a clean slate; Michigan, with a similar record except for one tie with Vanderbilt; the University of Pennsylvania, which lost close games with Alabama and Pittsburgh and was awaiting, as we went to press, its annual game with

Paul Thompson

THE ARMY-NAVY GAME—CONROY, CAPTAIN OF NAVY, THROWING BREIDSTER, CAPTAIN OF ARMY, AND MAKING A FIVE-YARD GAIN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cornell; Cornell, which had the same test after a triumphal progress through a comparatively easy schedule; Notre Dame, victorious save for one tie already mentioned; and the University of California, which has rolled up 410 points against 34 by its opponents.

Now, from the mass of conflicting statistics and verbal reports, the sport writers will proceed to construct championship teams of players, some of whom they have never seen in action, and to award supreme honors or supreme ignominy to colleges which care little for either so long as they beat their best-beloved enemies. It has been a good season except for football dopesters, but we have no hope that this fact will prevent them from prophecies and *ex post facto* explanations when October comes again.

PAINTING WITH SUNLIGHT

THE progress of American photography finds its best representation in the annual volumes published by the society of Pictorial Photographers of America. This society has now for three years published a volume containing the best work of its members and other photographers. We print two representative pictures from this book[1] on pages 602 and 603 of this issue.

The latest volume of the series is the best which has been published and shows a much more general understanding of the essentials of pattern and form than the two previous collections. Fuzziness is not the only quality which nowadays distinguishes the artistic photographer from his more commercial-minded brother of the news agency. Nor is the artistic photographer satisfied any longer with the conventional and easy composition of landscape framed by the trunk and the overhanging branch of a tree. The best of the modern photographers are boldly attempting to solve the same problems of shadow, light, and balance which have excited the interest and attention of modern painters.

THE MOVIES IN COLORS

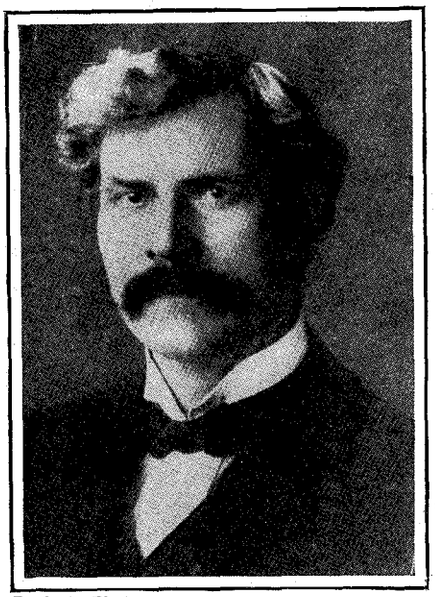
MOVIE fans take notice! A revolution has broken out in the art and industry of screen plays.

A great defect of moving pictures has been the lack of color. The staring black and white of the ordinary photographic film is tiresome to the taste and fatiguing to the eye. Various experiments have been made in coloring moving-picture films, but none have been very satisfactory until the problem was taken up by Dr. Daniel F. Comstock, of the Department of Physics and Optics in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In association with Dr. Herbert Kalmus, an electrochemist of distinction, Dr. Comstock has perfected a process, based upon the chromatic optics of color photography, by which the colors of nature are reproduced in the film and may be thrown on the screen by any projecting lantern. The inventors call their process "Technicolor," and a technicolor film play is now running at the Rialto Theater in New York and attracting the attention of artists as well as of the general public.

The producers have chosen a Chinese setting and characters for this play, perhaps because of the variety of colors which Chinese fabrics and embroideries afford. They have found a young Chinese lady to take the part of the heroine or tragedienne of the play, a Miss Wong, about whom we should like to know more than is given in the scanty information of the programme. She is both charming and gifted—a genuine artist.

In this respect the play, called "The Toll of the Sea" and based on John Luther Long's "Madame Butterfly," has an international appeal. But its chief interest lies in its revelation of what may be done to make the moving picture a thing of beauty by the reproduction of the natural colors of flowers, landscapes, fabrics, and the human face. Those who can should see this picture, not only because of its human and æsthetic interest, but because it is likely to prove to be a historical episode in the development of what is now a great industry and may become a great art.

[1] Pictorial Photography in America, 1922. Published by the Pictorial Photographers of America, Art Center, New York. $3.



P. & A. Photos

RAMSAY MACDONALD, ENGLISH LABOR LEADER

IRELAND AND ENGLAND

THE execution of Erskine Childers occurred just as the British Parliament took up for action and probable approval the Irish Free State Constitution. To such approval the Conservative majority and Prime Minister are positively committed.

What effect will the execution have on the fortunes of the Free State? There are many who think that it may fan the flame of hostility, increase the activity of the irregular forces of the De Valera faction, and possibly make it necessary for the Free State to call in British aid to quell the so-called Republican army. On the other hand, those who maintain that the De Valera forces are little better than brigands, with no mandate from the Irish people, while the Free State Government and its army have been authorized by a majority of Irish voters to act for them, declare that the execution was just, and also expedient, and that the time has come when the Free State proclamation that insurgent killings would be punished as murders, and not as acts of war, should be enforced and respected.

Erskine Childers was an Englishman and a Protestant; it is said that his wife was an American and an ardent advocate of the Irish Republic. Childers served with credit in the Great War; he was converted to the Sinn Fein cause; he was an admirer and colleague of Griffith and Collins, but sided against them when the division came between those Sinn Feiners who accepted a Dominion form of government and those who chose to fight to the bitter end for complete independence.

Childers was tried on the charge of carrying arms without permission, an offense now legally punishable with death. It is admitted by every one that he has been a leading executive in the plans of the insurgents, and he is often called "the brains of the movement." It was not shown, so far as the reports state, that he ordered the killing of Michael Collins or other specific acts of lawless violence. If it had been so proved, there would be less feeling that the death penalty was excessive and that a better course might have been banishment or imprisonment. The fact that English papers denounced Childers as a renegade may have influenced the decision, and doubtless there was a feeling in the Free State that Michael Collins's assassination should be avenged. One writer describes Childers as an Englishman by birth, an Irishman by conviction, and a fanatic irreconcilable and relentless.

Apart from the emphasis laid on the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Irish question, and the fact that the Lloyd George Liberals voted to a man with the Conservatives in the first division of the house, the opening of the British Parliament was chiefly marked by the exuberance and unparliamentary manners of the members of the greatly enlarged Labor Party. The unemployment question came promptly to the front. One new member, Mr. Newbold, pointed out that he was the first elected member of the Communist Internationale who had stood at the foot of the throne, and added that it would not be the last by a long chalk. Another remarked:

> In the House of Lords to-day I witnessed a scene that made my blood boil. I saw all the pomp and splendor of this country, and I had just come fresh from the law courts of Glasgow, where I have been trying to prevent workingmen, women, and children from being ejected from their homes, not because they had committed a crime, but because there is no work for them.
>
> The present system is responsible for the murder of tens of thousands of people, and I am sent here on the distinct understanding that I do all in my power to overturn this system.

The new leader of the Labor Party and leader also of the Opposition is Ramsay Macdonald, a brilliant speaker, a bitter opponent of the war, but also now an avowed opponent of Communism. He is a theoretical and intellectual Socialist; his chief aide is the economist, Mr. Sidney Webb. Mr. Macdonald at the outset declared his intention to carry on political action through constitutional methods.

NEAR EAST QUESTIONS AT LAUSANNE

IN the early sessions of the Lausanne Conference the two most notable sensations have centered round the utterances of two nations not formally represented at the Conference, the United States and Russia.

If there were any belief that the American "observers" at the Conference were to confine themselves to listening, it was dissipated when Mr. Richard Washburn Child, our Ambassador to Italy and the head of our delegation at Lausanne, made a statement as to American rights in the Near East. He made it clear that the United States has strong views for an open door to all nations in commercial matters, for the continuance of exterritorial rights in Turkey, against any bargaining for special economic privilege as between nations formally represented at the Conference to the exclusion of American interests, and against secret treaties. All this is really but a repetition of what Secretary Hughes said in his reply to the invitation for American representation at Lausanne.

This American declaration has brought out important comments from interested nations. Thus Great Britain has positively indicated its approval of these American ideas. Its chief representative at Lausanne, Lord Curzon, has spoken definitely in approval of the principle of the open door and against any unfair compact as regards the valuable oil interests in Mosul. On the other hand, Ismet Pasha, the Turkish delegate, has been stirred by Mr. Child's utterance to make extreme claims as to the future of Turkey. He asserts that Turkey under the Nationalist Government must be treated as entirely independent and self-governing.

Russia, through recognized representatives, backs this Turkish position, and is especially peremptory in its demand that foreign navies should enter the Dardanelles and the waters to the east only as all naval vessels are admitted to the waters controlled by another government. Soviet Russia also maintains with Turkey that mandates over former Turkish territory are null and void and that Turkey itself should control the Mosul area. In fact, Russia seems now set upon supporting Turkey's most extreme attitude, including the abolition of the capitulations and, as Mr. Rakovsky, the principal Russian representative in Lausanne, puts it, "the liberty of the Straits from foreign domination."

All this discussion has brought out the fact that there are important American interests in Turkey about which we have a right to be heard. For instance, Dr. Gates, for many years the President of Robert College, in Constantinople, which is the largest educational institution in the Near East, declares that the Kemalist Turks for the future will not tolerate any minority population, and that the Christian minorities have already practically been driven out, so that the twenty-five thousand pupils who were in American-managed schools have disappeared and the schools are closed. Naturally, Dr. Gates, Dr. J. L. Barton, of the American Board, who is also in Lausanne, and others interested in American institutions think that those institutions, as well as the Christian minorities and the exterritorial rights, should be protected in so far as they are American by separate treaty with the United States.

Secretary Hughes and Ambassador Child between them have certainly cleared away the foggy state of mind which has seemed to prevail among a good many Americans and has led them to believe that because we could not take part in the Sèvres Treaty, as we had not been at war with Turkey, and because we did not wish to take part in any territorial divisions or scrambling for advantages, therefore we had no rights at all in the Near East. As a matter of course we have precisely the same rights we have always had, and we may properly use all diplomatic means to protect those rights.

CLEMENCEAU

THE visit of Georges Clemenceau to this country is an international event of the first importance. It may have no direct political effect; at this writing the indications are that it will not. But it is sure to have a social, educational, and moral effect, and sooner or later social, intellectual, and moral forces find expression in political policies.

Mr. Clemenceau must not expect that the remarkable tokens of popular admiration and affection which he has received are any indication that Congress or the Administration will modify their attitude on German reparations, the cancellation of foreign war debts, or the protection of France by alliances or agreements. Or that it will disarm American criticism of the French Government for its pro-Turk and anti-Armenian policy. What he may rightly

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY

author of "Shandygaff," "Parnassus on Wheels," and "Songs for a Little House," and of a thousand delightful whimsicalities in his daily column in the New York "Evening Post," once wrote of The Outlook: "From time to time I have offered one-act plays to various magazine editors; usually they are greatly shocked and reply that a one-act play is quite outside their province. I have a ridiculous feeling that The Outlook would publish even a one-act play if it thought it amusing or for any reason at all worth ink."

Whether or not Mr. Morley had any ulterior motive in thus complimenting the broad-mindedness of The Outlook we do not know. We only know that shortly after the publication of the letter he sent us a one-act play entitled "Bedroom Suite" and that this play is soon to appear in The Outlook. With the finesse of this editorial approach in mind we are thinking of recommending Mr. Morley's name to the President when the next vacancy occurs in the diplomatic corps.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

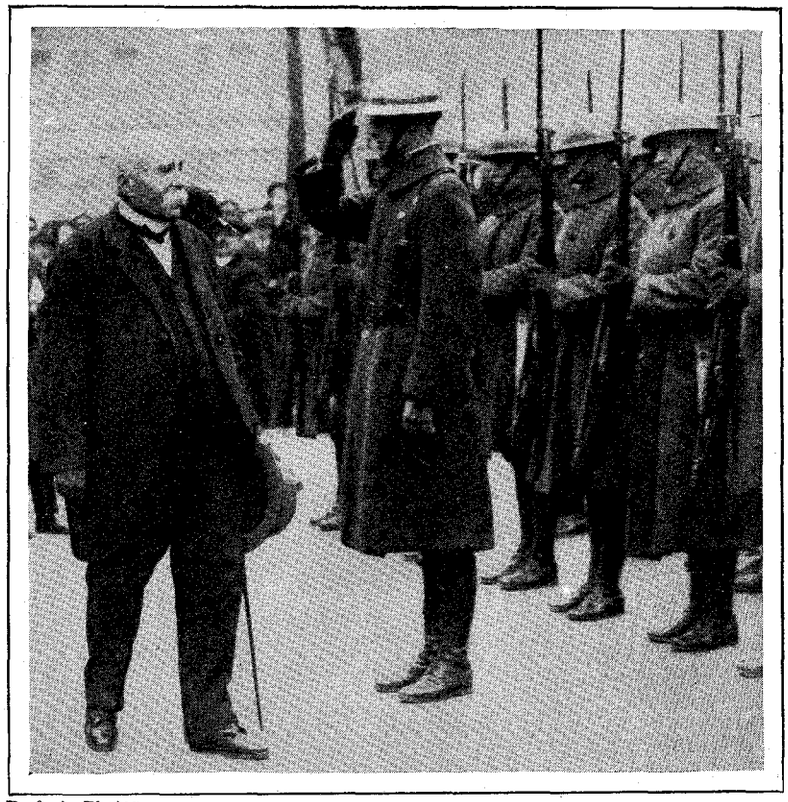
THE ACTION OF THE TIGER

(Henry V, Act 3, Scene 1)

Drawn for The Outlook by Usa Gombarg

This is the way the "Tiger" appeared to Usa Gombarg, a Russian cartoonist who was driven from his native land by the Revolution. He has caught Clemenceau in the most eloquent and emphatic moments of his address at the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York City. The sure draughtsmanship of such a cartoonist as Usa Gombarg permits him to take liberties with his subject which the average American newspaper artist could not indulge in without appearing malicious. The Continental cartoonists seize upon the characteristics of expression and action with uncanny quickness and certainty. Other drawings by Mr. Gombarg await publication in The Outlook

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



P. & A. Photos

CLEMENCEAU REVIEWING A GUARD OF HONOR AT THE NEW YORK CITY HALL

expect is that the American people, as the result of his visit, will have a finer and more sympathetic appreciation of French civilization, the French intellect, the French temperament, and French virility. The picture which Clemenceau presents in his own personal bearing, of a combination of courage, frankness, faith, persistence, and indomitable vigor, is truly a splendid one. In this respect he is not only doing a service to France, but a service to the moral qualities of the human race.

We have just seen a letter from a young New York matron, who heard Clemenceau two weeks ago give his notable extemporaneous speech at the Metropolitan Opera House. It so confirms our own judgment of the real mission of Clemenceau that we desire to pass it along to our readers:

> Last night I heard the message that Clemenceau came over to America to give to us, and it was a stirring and impressive occasion, even though one did not agree with all of his point of view. The Metropolitan was filled with a brilliant audience which waited in eager expectancy for the "Tiger" to appear. Suddenly he came briskly across the stage, and the whole audience rose to greet him with hearty enthusiasm. From the dress circle we wondered whether that rather small, frail man could make himself heard in the great opera house, but when he rose to speak our doubts vanished as the strength of his voice filled the house. He spoke with great simplicity, and yet with real dramatic power, and through it all was the charm and delightful humor that no one knows how to use better than a Frenchman. As he stood there, alone, speaking for France, Clemenceau seemed a lovable and yet pathetic figure, although his vigor and the fire of his eloquence filled us with admiration. Perhaps the most dramatic moment was when he suddenly turned toward a box above the stage, and with outstretched arm appealed to Paderewski as a witness to what he was saying about the making of history at the time of the armistice. With those two world figures who had taken so large a part in the history of the war a picture of that time seemed to be brought vividly before our eyes. The audience was most responsive to Clemenceau's message, even when he scored America frankly as a "quitter," and the crowd as a whole seemed to agree with him and to receive his points with enthusiasm. His courage and sincerity were inspiring, and when he ended, after an hour and thirty-five minutes in which his vigor never flagged, we felt that we had heard a truly great man.

A civilization which can produce such a character and personality is truly a great civilization. The day of armed political alliances seems to have passed. It certainly has so far as the United States is concerned. What must be hoped and worked for is an effective combination of those in every country who believe, as Clemenceau believes, in a system of international justice that shall give every man an opportunity to make the best of himself mentally, morally, and materially. In other words, some method must be found for mobilizing the moral forces of the world.

LYNCHING A NATIONAL EVIL

LYNCHING is a stain on the Nation. Americans denounce Turkey for the massacre of Armenians. Americans have counted it a reproach against Russia and against Poland that those two countries in the past have tolerated Jewish pogroms. In holding Turkey and Poland and Russia guilty Americans have not made any allowance for the fact that there are undoubtedly Turks and Poles and Russians who have deplored such wholesale crimes. The reason why we in America have held these nations responsible for such forms of murder is that in each case Governmental authority has either been exercised to promote the crime or has deliberately refrained from suppressing it.

When, on the other hand, critics of America have charged this Nation with the guilt of lynching, Americans have resented the accusation. It is not pleasant for a free and liberty-loving people to be classed with those whom they have denounced. In a measure the resentment on the part of Americans at the attempt of foreign critics to hold the whole Nation guilty of lynching is justified. There has never been any evidence that the Government of the United States has been a direct accomplice in any lynching as the Czar's Government was an accomplice in pogroms or the Turkish Government has been an accomplice in massacres. Nevertheless the American people are not free from blame for the evil of lynching; for lynching is not merely a local evil. So long as the Government of the United States fails to exercise all the power at its command to prevent such lawlessness, so long will other peoples have the moral right to hold the whole Nation in some measure responsible for every mob that attempts to work its vengeance upon its victim.

If the National Government were so feeble that it could not do anything to eradicate the evils of lynching, there might be some ground for asserting that all that Americans could do to remove the stain of lynching from the Nation would be to explain to foreigners that the Nation was powerless to do anything of itself. The Nation, however, is not powerless. Again and again it has been established that there is Federal police power. That power, it is true, cannot be exercised except to enforce authority granted by the Constitution to the Federal Government. The Constitution,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

however, has granted the Federal Government authority to deal with this very thing. The Fourteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution provides that no State shall "deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws," and that "Congress shall have power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article."

It is obvious that when an officer of a State fails to employ the resources at his command to protect a person under his care from a lynching mob, the State, through its agent, is denying to that person the equal protection of the laws.

Congress, representing the people of the whole Nation, has therefore the right to enact legislation to hold the States severally responsible for protecting people against lynching.

It is for the purpose of exercising this right of Congress that the Dyer Anti-Lynching Bill was introduced into Congress. It has passed the House of Representatives and is now before the Senate. It provides that any State or municipal officer who neglects or refuses to make all reasonable efforts to prevent the lynching of a person in his charge is guilty of a felony punishable by imprisonment not exceeding five years or by a fine not exceeding five thousand dollars, or by both fine and imprisonment; that any such officer who conspires with the mob shall be guilty of felony, punishable by imprisonment for not less than five years or even for life; that the trial of the accused in these cases shall be by Federal court; that any county in which a lynching occurs shall be subject to a forfeit of ten thousand dollars to be used for the benefit of the victim's family or next of kin or dependents, or otherwise for the benefit of the United States; and that if the victim is taken from one county to another both the county in which he was seized and the county in which he was put to death shall be liable to pay the forfeiture.

There is strong legal authority for holding that such a law would be Constitutional. The American Bar Association in its meeting in San Francisco last August resolved that "further legislation should be enacted by the Congress to punish and prevent lynching and mob violence." Whether all the provisions of the Dyer Bill would be upheld by the Supreme Court no one can be certain; but it is by no means certain that they would not be upheld.

In spite of what Mr. Miller says in his article on another page, this bill is not aimed at any section or at the defense of any race. It is aimed at an evil that has disgraced practically every section of the Nation and that has brought disrepute upon the Nation without respect to section. Mr. Miller says the States can and should stop lynching, and that if they do not the Nation should and must do it. We believe that in this Mr. Miller speaks, not only for the South, but for the whole country. It is not enough for those who object to the Dyer Bill to point out its defects; they must prove that there is a better, a more effectual way to stop this evil. So far no better way has been found.

THE SPIRIT OF OBSTRUCTION

WRECKING houses is a necessary business, but it is subordinate to house building. Opposition to what is wrong or stupid is often needed, but not so often as promoting what is intelligent and right. We suppose that the men who engage in the business of pulling down old buildings derive much satisfaction from the rather dramatic display of power. Here, for instance, is a massive structure that is in the way of some new improvement. The man who undertakes to pull that building down must find some delight in directing the force that is overthrowing those solid walls of brick and stone. The very speed with which destruction takes place is a stimulant. Similarly, there is some pleasure undoubtedly to be derived in setting one's self against a powerful political or social movement and impeding it or diverting it from its natural course. It is much easier and much more dramatic to withstand than to plod along, to pull down than to build up.

In the last four years it has seemed as if the country and its political representatives had formed the habit of obstruction. We have been very wise perhaps in deciding what should not be done. There have been a score of intelligent discussions of the faults of the Treaty of Versailles to one intelligent suggestion as to how it could have been bettered. There have been scores of critical comments upon the shortcomings of Europe to one intelligent and practical suggestion as to what Europe can do to make the shortcomings up.

This obstructionist spirit has seemed to become almost habitual with the American people. The election in November was not an election for; it was an election against. Most of the talk as to what the new Congress will be consists in estimating the power of this group or that to impede some proposed legislation. Perhaps we may even come to spelling bloc b-l-o-c-k.

Here, for example, is the bill for aid to the American Merchant Marine. No one doubts that there is a task before the country that ought to be done. The Nation needs carriers for its manufactured goods, just as a department store needs delivery cars. If we are going to sell our goods in the markets of the world, we cannot depend upon hiring messenger boys from other countries if we are going to sell on even terms. We must provide our own messenger service, or else give up competing on equal terms with other manufacturing nations, such as Japan and England, and even, in time, renascent Germany. At the same time we have an enormous fleet of vessels lying idle. For the Government to operate these vessels itself has proved impracticable. There is a definite proposal now before the country that the Government should get out of the business of operating ships and turn it over to private owners on an understanding that in return for certain benefits they will put their vessels to certain public service. All the opposition has so far consisted in denouncing that bill. Virtually none of it—certainly none that has made any public impression—has consisted in any intelligent alternative proposal. The people who are against what they call a ship subsidy do not seem to be united *for* anything.

Here, for another example, comes our good friend Georges Clemenceau to tell us what France thinks. Of course he is greeted with a warm and affectionate demonstration. Public discussion, however, of his interpretation of the needs of France consists mainly in informing M. Clemenceau of the view of American Senators and others concerning the mistakes France has made, or concerning what the United States will not do. Within the memory of people scarcely beyond middle age France has been invaded twice. It is easy to tell France what she should not do about it and what we will not do about it; but who among all American critics are giving France any sensible and plausible suggestion as to what she or we can and should do?

And here, to cite the most familiar and persistent example, we have prohibition. Nothing is easier than to point out certain defects in the law and in its enforcement. Foreign visitors seem to think that Americans are engaged in doing nothing else. When these critics of prohibition are asked, "Do you want the return of the saloon, the bar-room, the grog-shop?" they are very nearly unanimous in protesting, "Of course not." They do not like prohibition. What, then, will they have in its stead? If there has been any consistent reply from any of the large body of these numerous critics, we have yet to hear it. The dispensary? Ask South Carolina. Beers and light wines? What kind of beer? How light wine? Who will sell them?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Should they be taxed? How are you going to have any trade in liquor without reviving the liquor trade? It is much easier to tear down the Volstead Act and the Eighteenth Amendment than it is to design and erect any decent, durable structure in their place.

Apparently every now and then the American people need to have somebody ask them, even if it has to be a Tweed: "What are you going to do about it?" with the emphasis on the "do."

WHAT SOUTHERNERS THINK OF THE DYER BILL

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

BY E. E. MILLER

EDITOR OF THE "SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST"

THE Federal Child Labor Law, lately declared unconstitutional, was passed to meet an alleged delinquency of the South in the protection of its children. It was passed by the votes of other sections over the protest of the South, and whatever rejoicing greeted the Supreme Court's decision came from the South.

The proposed Federal law against lynching is also—when one frankly faces the facts—aimed at the South, and at the lynching of Negroes in the South in particular. While it is opposed by representative citizens of all sections, the most vigorous and concerted opposition comes from the South. The fight against its enactment is largely a fight of Southern sentiment against the sentiment of other sections. Southern opposition has been intensified and strengthened by the decision against the Child Labor Law.

Because Southern votes in Congress and Southern newspaper utterances were strongly against the one measure when it was being debated and are now strongly against the other, it should not be inferred, therefore, that Southern sentiment is unanimous in either case. In the 1921 report of the Tennessee Bureau of Workshop and Factory Inspection I find this sentence, "The Federal Child Labor Tax Law has helped materially in the enforcement of the Child Labor Law." Most Southern people, I am persuaded, while naturally feeling that child labor should be regulated by the States rather than by the Federal Government, recognized that some States were not doing their duty, and would have been quite content to see the Federal law remain in force.

So an increasing number of Southerners are coming to look with tolerance on the idea of a Federal law against lynching. This does not mean that there is any acceptance of the provisions of the Dyer Bill. A few Southern Congressmen voted for that measure, but the ablest Southern Republicans opposed it. I have yet to hear any Southerner in private conversation approve its provisions. So general is this condemnation, so strongly voiced has it been from all sections of the country, so manifestly unfair are some of the provisions of the bill, that one does not have to venture far into the realms of prophecy to say that it is not going to become a law without being materially modified. Nor does one have to assume much legal lore to doubt its constitutionality. Disregarding this particular bill, then—as one well may—there remain some important questions it has raised for the South to consider—the question of whether the prevention of lynchings should be left entirely to the States, even when they fail to take adequate steps of prevention, for one thing; for another, the question of whether a Federal law, even though undesirable, may not become necessary; the question of whether the public sentiment of the South will be against a Federal law for all time and under all circumstances.

THERE is a river longer than the Mississippi which flows northward from Great Slave Lake to the Arctic Ocean. One can only hazard a guess at the future of this vast region which Stefansson declares may some day be the seat of a great civilization. Last summer

FULLERTON WALDO

journeyed the length of the Mackenzie and back again. He has given us a series of colorful sketches of the manners and the men of this north country. They will begin in next week's issue of The Outlook.

Having definite views of my own on the first two questions, I have lately been trying to find out just what representative Southerners who have studied the subject of lynchings think of the ultimate possibility and desirability of a Federal anti-lynching law.

Three men of Tennessee who have given much thought to racial relationships and have done much to create a sentiment against mob violence are Dr. Edward Mims of Vanderbilt University, former Governor A. H. Roberts, and Mr. Bolton Smith. These men are agreed that Federal action should come only as a last resort—that is, only when the States have made it clear that they will not take adequate measures to prevent lynchings and to punish the members of lynching mobs. Yet Dr. Mims says, "If local and State government cannot stop lynching, then the Nation must and will." Or, as Mr. Smith puts it, "If we do not mend our ways very decidedly, Federal legislation will be had."

These men, because of their interest in the welfare of the colored race, might be expected to take the view that the protection of the individual in his rights as a citizen and the promotion of racial harmony could become of more importance than the preservation to the States of their right to the exclusive use of the police power. Yet I found a Southerner of the truest type, Dr. T. N. Ivey, editor of the official organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, taking practically the same view. "The States should suppress lynchings and punish lynchers," Dr. Ivey said in effect. "If they will not, public sentiment will force the Nation to take a hand, and it should. Whether the States have already sinned away their day of grace I do not know."

A former professor in the University of Tennessee, long in the South, but of Northern birth and Republican ancestry, was firmly of the opinion that the Nation had both the right and the reason to act if lynching became a National problem. Yet this man put more stress than any educated Southerner I have talked to in a long time on the naturalness of the feeling that leads to lynchings and the incentive to the use of force—even illegal force—that exists wherever there is a large population that understands and respects no law but the law of force.

Both contrasting with and complementing these views are those of a thoughtful Negro leader, Professor Isaac Fisher, of Fisk University. He favors a Federal law and pleads with Southern lawmakers to welcome, not oppose, "Federal assistance—not interference"—in the stamping out of a great evil. Only an awakened public opinion can stop lynchings, he says; a Federal law will be but the beginning of the work necessary to be done. "Any one who imagines that habits of thought can be changed by legislative enactments needs to turn back and read again the history of civilization." Federal law is needed, not because it will stop lynching all at once, but because it will strengthen public sentiment against it, make the task of State and local officials in protecting the weak and ignorant easier, and give hope and courage to the Negro race.

This call for immediate Federal action voices the feeling of Negroes generally. The Negro mind—so far as one outside

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the race can judge—is filled with the horror of lynchings. The race fears the lynching mob and resents with intense bitterness the thought and feeling that tolerate mobs and their unholy deeds. Without Professor Fisher's understanding of the limited results that Federal legislation can achieve, the Negroes generally see in it their only hope and long for it with an intensity not generally appreciated.

The Negro view can be taken for granted. That the views of the men I have been quoting are the views of the majority of Southern whites I very much doubt. I am inclined to think that the majority view was presented by the business man who said that he was opposed to both lynchings and a Federal law against lynching. "I do not believe the Federal Government ought to interfere with matters that can be handled locally. I believe its interference would provoke resentment in the South and do more harm than good. No community is going to take kindly to the exercise by an outside authority of powers it has been itself exercising. The Governors of the States are the men who can do most to prevent lynchings. A State police force in every State would be a great help. Only the development of a general feeling against lynching can finally end it. This feeling is steadily being developed. A Federal law would check rather than aid its development."

A young man with an interest in things political expressed similar opinions: "The Federal Government is interfering in too many things now. What is needed is not more laws, but better enforcement of the law we have. Even if things go on as they have been going, I am opposed to a Federal law. It will be better for a few lynchers to go unpunished than for the National Government further to weaken the power of the States."

This is the view taken by most Southern politicians and newspapers, the view probably yet held by the majority of our people. I think there is no doubt, however, that the majority holding this view is all the time becoming smaller. The conviction that lynchings must be stopped—by the Nation if the States cannot or will not do it—steadily deepens. The people of the South are coming to feel a sense of shame for their long endurance of this crime against democracy and humanity, and most Southern States are now making an honest effort to put an end to it. If the three or four States that yet seem indifferent remain so, they will find themselves before long without the support or the sympathy of the States that are trying to erase the blot that now clings to the whole South.

Thoughtful Southerners are coming, too, I think, to realize that it is finally by public sentiment rather than by law that lynchings will be stopped. Much can be done, beyond doubt, by the speedier trial of persons accused of crime, but this could be carried too far in individual cases. Much can be done by prompt, energetic action that will make evident the purpose of public officials to enforce the law against mobs and mob members. Too much can scarcely be done along this line. In some States, at least, public sentiment is even now with the official who is not afraid to put down mob violence with a strong hand if necessary, and officials are showing a determination along this line they did not so fully display a few years ago.

"Any Governor can enforce the law," said Governor Taylor, of Tennessee. "It is all nonsense for a man in office to say that he cannot. If he is willing to act and not afraid, he can do it, and public sentiment will back him up in it." Governor Taylor has shown commendable energy in law enforcement and has unquestionably had the backing of the public. In some instances and in some sections an official might not have this public support, and with public sentiment against him the most vigilant and active of officials might not be able in extreme cases to prevent a lynching. It is seldom, however, if the proper effort were made, that the leaders of a mob could not be apprehended and put to trial.

Personally, I believe that lynching must be stopped—in the South and elsewhere. The States can and should stop it. If they do not, the Nation should and must do it. National legislation can be prevented, and should be prevented, only by the earnest effort of the States to protect their citizenship. If National legislation becomes necessary, and is wisely conceived and fairly administered, it will commend itself to the thoughtful Southerner, just as the Federal Child Labor Law, despite his objections to its passage, was coming to commend itself.

Right now what is most needed is not more laws, either State or Federal, but a quickened sense of public duty and individual responsibility in the matter. The people who would end the crime of lynching can do most to accomplish their desire by bringing home to the public mind the horror, the futility, and the danger to our whole fabric of government of such lawlessness. Similarly, the men who are concerned to preserve to the States their ancient rights can do most to accomplish that end by bringing to the citizens and the officials of the States in which lynchings most frequently occur a realization of the fact that civilization will not much longer tolerate the repeated and unpunished murder of men—black or white, guilty or innocent—by excited and passionate mobs.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES

BY M. C. HOLLIS

SECRETARY OF THE OXFORD UNION SOCIETY

THERE is an old tradition of some two years' standing that any Englishman who visits America (and, he who reads might almost suspect, many who do not) must necessarily write his impressions of how prohibition does not work and how American universities do, and generally, from a perhaps three weeks' experience, tell Americans how they ought to manage their country. As I write Professor Stephen Leacock's "Discovery of England" lies before me. I have, I hope, learned its lesson. The tradition will by me be more honored in the breach than in the observance. My Discovery of America is that it is a land whose hospitality is almost staggering. My impression of my first visit to America is that it will not be my last. Beyond that I will not commit myself. I am an original Englishman, who believes that the problems of America, educational or otherwise, must be solved by Americans.

My task is less ambitious, and perhaps less impertinent. I have had the good fortune to be a member of a debating team from Oxford University which has been touring a few of the Eastern American universities, and I have been asked to write of the differences between Oxford and these universities. How far the universities which I have visited are typical of American universities, and how far, therefore, my remarks are capable of generalization, I simply do not know. I should imagine that there is no such thing as an American university and that Harvard is a great deal more like Oxford than it is like one of the big State universities of the Middle West. I can write only of what I have seen, and I have seen these seven universities—Bates College in Maine, Swarthmore, Columbia, Yale, Harvard, and the University of Pennsylvania.

And of the other term of my comparisons and contrasts. I am comparing, not with "the English university"—which is a phrase that means nothing at all—but with Oxford. And whatever the English university would be like, it would certainly not be like Oxford and Cambridge.

Between Oxford and the Eastern universities the first difference by which every one must be struck is the funda-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mental difference of system. I was told by a professor at Columbia that he often used to be asked how it was possible to enter "Oxford College." The phrase is natural to an American and extremely amusing to an Englishman. For in America, as I understand it, the words "college" and "university" are used more or less indifferently. A man "goes to college" and he means merely by that that he goes to a university. It is therefore natural to speak of going to "Oxford College." For the constitution of a university in the United States is not like the Constitution of the United States. The only universities whose constitutions are like the Constitution of the United States are Oxford and Cambridge.

Just as the United States consists of united States, so Oxford University consists of united colleges. There are, I think, twenty-six colleges at Oxford, to one or other of which practically every undergraduate belongs. He will live and eat and sleep in the college buildings when he first comes, as we say, "into residence." Even when, after two years, owing to overcrowding, he is turned out of college and has to find lodgings for himself in the town he is still a member of his college. He may still dine in the college hall any night that he wishes to do so, and it is to the college authorities that he is responsible for the work that he does (or does not). At Oxford we are Democrats rather than Republicans. The college rights are very jealously guarded. It is the college which is responsible for all internal discipline, and, as recent experience has shown, it is practically impossible for the University authorities to touch an undergradute if the college authorities see fit to take his side.

There are two very prominent features of American university life of the development of which, owing to this college system, Oxford has never felt any need—the class and the fraternity. Take first the class. Some ten days ago I watched at Columbia the tug-of-war between the freshmen and the sophomores, and I heard and partly saw its preliminary processions. Those repetitions of "One-Nine-Two-Four" and "One-Nine-Two-Five" were the most curious things that I heard in all America. What was the reason for this violence of loyalty? Why should a man feel any community to another man simply because, if all went well (and, after having heard of the psychological tests which Columbia imposes, that in itself was almost inconceivable), they would both graduate on the same vague day some two or three years hence? It is impossible to understand a loyalty without feeling it, and no doubt I am wrong in thinking that this class loyalty must be a very artificial thing, perhaps even a non-existent thing, as a genuine emotion, like another class loyalty, that very empty "solidarity of the proletariat" of which we hear so much.

For at Oxford we do not have class loyalty because we do not need class loyalty. The college system supplies us with our lesser loyalty, our hated friend and ever-present enemy, whom we meet and to whom we talk every day of our lives and whose existence is so essential to the existence of a university. All the athletic contests that are not inter-university are inter-collegiate. The colleges, varying as they do considerably, are still nearly enough equal in numbers to make this possible. And this college loyalty is certainly no artificial thing. By 1936 the class of 1926 can exist only, I suppose, as a memory. But a college is a lasting thing, a building, perhaps half a thousand years old. It is something substantial to which the old graduate can return, and he need not find a contemporary in order to find a sharer of his loyalty and his love. It is only in an arithmetical sense that this college loyalty can be called a lesser loyalty, for if two old friends were to meet they would soon forget that they were Oxonians in their remembrance that they were at Balliol or at Christ Church together.

The complete absence of this consciousness of year makes almost unintelligible to us the system of "hazing," which still survives in some American universities. There, too, it seems to be dying. At Oxford we never hazed. Before the war there was a certain formality of intercourse between a freshman and a senior (a senior is with us any one who is an undergraduate and not a freshman). The freshman would not speak to the senior until the senior had first called and left his card. But after the war we found that freedom had rather abruptly ceased to broaden down from precedent to precedent. An ex-colonel of forty-three might be a freshman and an ex-schoolboy of nineteen a senior. Our English sense of humor, even if, as Americans say, it does not exist, was sufficient to kill Oxford's last relics of class consciousness.

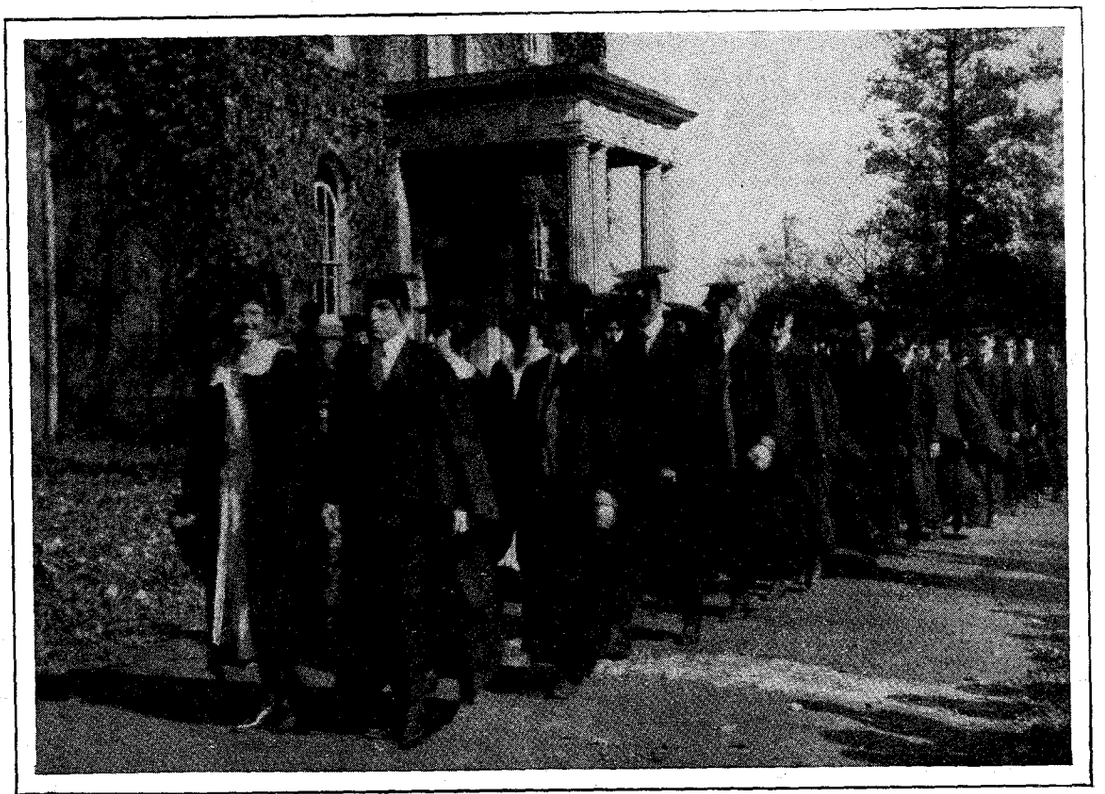
American friends often used to ask me whether at Oxford we have "fraternities." But fraternities, like classes, supply in American university life a need which Oxford, because of her college system, does not have. The object of a fraternity is, as I understand, to give the student somewhere to live. With us the college is above all things the place of residence. The difference is, first, that a college is, as I have tried to show, much more besides; and, secondly, that admission to a college comes, not through the election of those who already belong to it, but the passing of certain tests and examinations which the college authorities ordain.

We thus ought by rights to be free from the main charge against American fraternities—that they encourage the clique—but we are not. The fraternities, limited as they are, still survive at Yale, satisfying, as far as I could make out, no want whatsoever of their members. So at Oxford. I have shown that we have no need for fraternities, but that is a different thing from showing that they do not exist. We can eat, we can even entertain in our private rooms, but still we must needs have our clubs. And there at least we jealously and uselessly reserve to ourselves the privileges of cliquishness. The Oxford Club is more like the Eating Club of Princeton than anything else that I saw in America, only it is more an addition to and less a part of our life than the Princeton Eating Club seemed to be.

There is, or has been, a very close parallel in England to the American fraternity, but it was not at Oxford or Cambridge, but at the English public school. The English public school is not, like the American public school, public. It is the most exclusive and expensive private, or, as you would say, preparatory, school in the country. It was, it is true, stolen from the public and only the name now remains as record of the theft. Eton, for instance, was founded by King Henry VI to provide an education "for seventy poor scholars." For these seventy scholars accommodation was provided in the college. As time went on, the reputation of Eton's education grew and people would come from afar to share it. Where were they to live? They formed themselves into groups and took lodgings with landladies about in the town. These landladies were called dames and the houses dames' houses. The dames' houses at Eton a hundred years ago were, so far as I can discover, very like the American fraternities of to-day. The difference (and the downfall) was that their inmates were younger, and therefore noisier, than the university students. The noise defeated the dame. The evolution of the last hundred years has been that the dames have paid the penalty of their incompetence, which was to change their sex. They have been replaced by the house master—teacher and housekeeper in one—and fraternity has become paternity, with the house master as a very paternal autocrat. The self-determination of the organization has been regularized out of existence. Is not this almost what ex-President Wilson wished to see happen at Princeton, and will history repeat itself?

There was one side of Oxford life about which Americans seemed everywhere much better informed than I was. It was the Oxford tutorial system. I confess that it had never occurred to me before that Oxford had a tutorial system, but, on thinking it over, I suppose that it has. To use a tutor in order to teach I had always thought too obvious a device to be dignified by the name of system. But it has apparently been accepted as such in America, and even rejected as such and opposed as such. But acceptance and rejection and opposition are none of them really acceptance or rejection or opposition to the Oxford system. For the Oxford system of teach-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Courtesy of Swarthmore College

SENIOR CLASS OF MEN AND WOMEN AT SWARTHMORE COLLEGE—CO-EDUCATION AT SWARTHMORE SURPRISED MR. HOLLIS AND SWARTHMORE WAS SURPRISED AT HIS SURPRISE

ing implies the Oxford system of getting a degree, and that is a system which does not exist in America.

In America degrees are gained by taking a certain number of courses, and to take a course means, as it seems, to go through a certain prescribed ritual. Whether the Oxford system is or is not popular depends on whether it is or is not a part of the ritual. Thus at Princeton I found that it was, and was therefore accepted. At Harvard it was not. It was therefore looked on as a mere extra, and very properly disliked. But at Oxford it is neither a part of a ritual nor an extra. It is a convenience.

The confusion comes from a failure to realize the difference between the Oxford lecturer and the American lecturer. The Oxford lecturer is like a porter. Just as a porter is a person who offers to carry your grip for you, and if you prefer to carry it yourself it is your business, so a lecturer at Oxford is a person who offers to help you to get a degree, but if you prefer to get it without his assistance it is your business. And it would not be unfair to add that with some lecturers it is very much easier to get it without assistance.

Oxford University requires a student, before it will give him a degree, to have slept for forty-two nights during each of the three terms of three years within three miles of Carfax (a crossroads in the center of Oxford) and to have passed two public examinations—that is to say, to have written two series of papers which convince the appointed examiners that he knows as much about his subject as he ought to know. How he acquires that requisite knowledge is his own business. If he is one who learns easily from lectures, there are lectures and there is a tutor to advise him to which lectures to go. But, if not, let him shut himself up with his books and never enter a lecture-room.

At Yale and at Swarthmore I was allowed to attend classes. At Swarthmore I am sorry to say that I was noticed and the ordinary course of study was interrupted in order that the class might enjoy the much more highly educative experience of laughing at my complete ignorance of the history of British foreign policy. But Yale was made of sterner stuff. The subject was the growth of trades unions. What I may call the lecture part of the class might well have been a lecture delivered at Oxford, except that the Oxford lecturer would not have known so many facts. What was very un-Oxonian was the preliminary written questions to see if the students had read what they were told to read. An Oxford lecturer, like Gallio, would have cared for none of these things, and, if he had, his class would have told him to mind his own business.

I saw much else that was new and wonderful. I found that universities in America have publicity agents. In England we still pretend, having first taken care not to succeed, that we wish to keep out of the papers. At Harvard I was shown the mysteries of your university journalism, and, as a harassed university journalist myself, wondered at the freedom and energy and imagination which could find facts enough to fill a daily newspaper. At Columbia I tripped even more badly, and joined the great lost army of contributors. But Swarthmore was perhaps our most interesting experience. There we found—what does not exist in England—honest co-education in working. It was so honest that I even had to debate against a lady. The co-education of Oxford means that men and women, as a concession, are allowed to live in the same town and, when they have finished doing that, to write the same letters after the name. Oxford's interpretation of the equality of the sexes is to call its women students Bachelors of Arts. Cambridge has women students, but no interpretation of the equality of the sexes. It is therefore the more praised of Professor Leacock. But it was a novelty to go into a university dinner and sit down between two ladies. I was surprised, and perhaps the test of co-education's success at Swarthmore is that everybody else present was surprised that I was surprised. But of that I cannot say.

The trouble everywhere was the shortness of time. I had never time to judge. I was whirled into a university life that was very different from any that I had ever known. I told it to join the League of Nations, and then I was whirled out of it. Nothing was left but a remembrance of wonderful friendship and hospitality and a great longing to come again and learn more truly what manner of men and women they are who give these great gifts.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Courtesy of the Pictorial Photographers of America

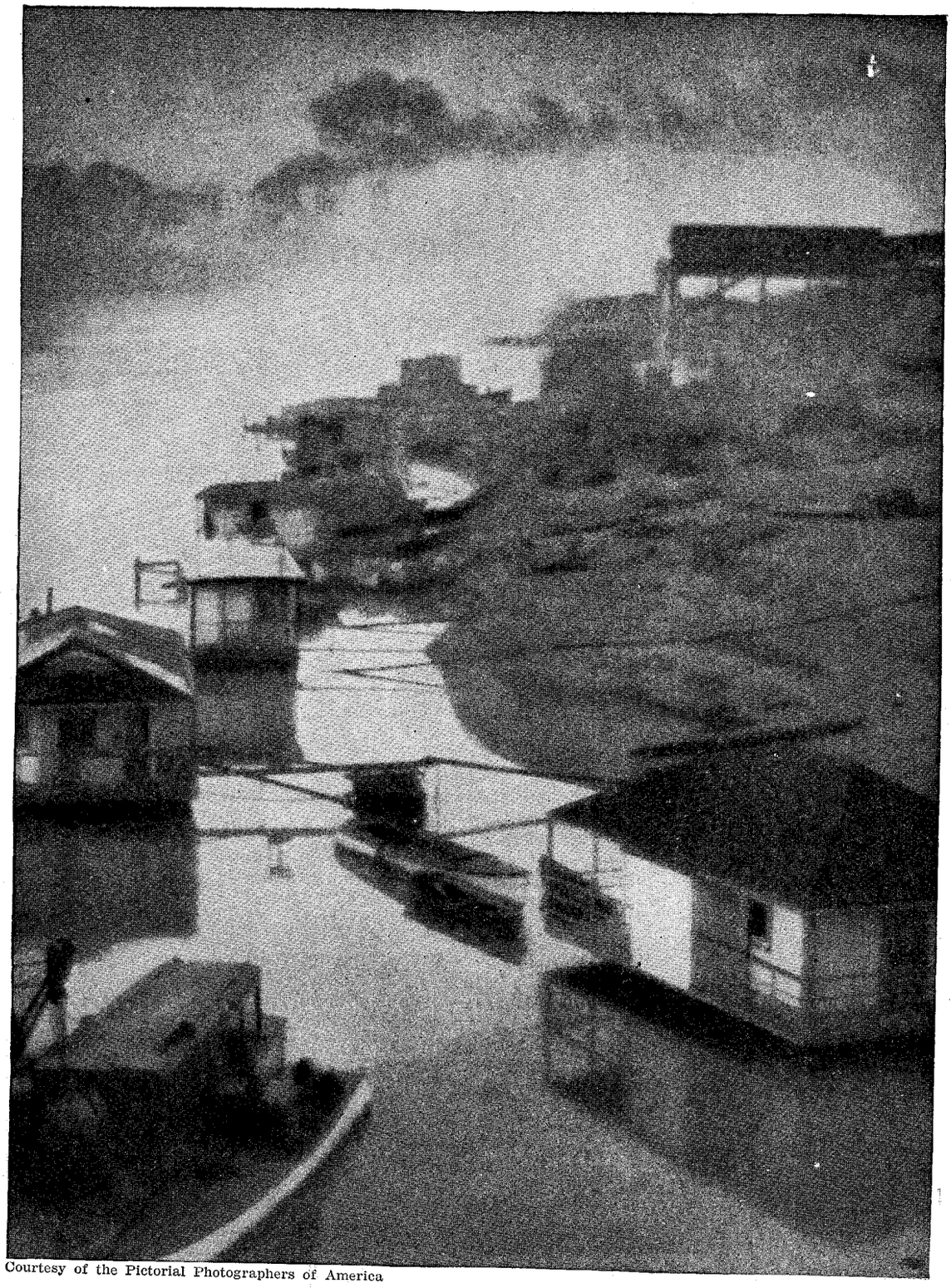
UZERCHES: "IL FAIT UN BON SOLEIL"

By Dr. A. D. Chaffee, of New York

See editorial notice on page 593

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WITH SUNLIGHT



Courtesy of the Pictorial Photographers of America

HOUSE-BOATS

By Ernest M. Pratt, of Los Angeles, California

See editorial notice on page 593

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PLUM TREES

BY HAROLD VINAL

I THOUGHT that beauty was forever dead
Until I saw wild plum trees in the night,
Beyond a ruined wall, a garden bed,
Blown into moonlight, shivering and white.
I thought I was too young for May and spring,
Too new to tears and country lanes and grass;
Then suddenly I saw this lovely thing.
Now where dead kings went do I move and pass.

Wild plum I will remember till I die,
How on an April night I saw it first.
Here in this windy city do I cry
For olden loveliness to quench my thirst.
There is a crumbling wall I used to know
Where on a night like this the plum trees blow.

SAD HOPTIMISTS

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM PARIS BY FREDERICK W. CLAMPETT

IS London filled with gloom?

The question is not original. In point of fact, it has been so often asked of late as to become almost commonplace.

The crowds of tourists entering Paris from London do not hesitate to speak their minds. To the average Parisian such sentiments as the following are quite familiar: "The atmosphere of London is positively depressing!" "What a burst of sunshine here compared with London!" "How glad I am to escape from that grim, gloomy city!"

The Paris press, too, has dwelt upon this drab theme. Nor is the London press silent. There is an almost brutal frankness about the editorials of the English press. Papers like the "Daily Telegraph" and the "Morning Post" have alluded again and again to the strange depression that seems to have gripped the heart of the Empire. Indeed, it is said to have spread throughout the country, like the insidious germ of "walking typhoid."

One London daily actually offered a prize of ten pounds to be handed by its agent to the man or woman who might be heard to utter the heartiest laugh. If Dr. Samuel Johnson were only living!

A laugh bribe is a new species of graft, and England is serious enough to make it possible. The prize has yet to be won.

Then there is the "Brighter London Movement," in which the Church and State have combined with grim determination.

The two most talked-about men in England to-day seem bent on winning that prize. Between the royal smile of the youthful Prince of Wales and the subtle smile beneath the stubby mustache of Lloyd George it would be hard to make the award.

Now, assuming that the press and the public both express the truth, there is presented a most fascinating study. The very mystery that beclouds it makes it much more interesting than the somber diagnosis of sleeping sickness.

As an earnest student of the signs of the times, I confess that the subject laid strong hold upon me. But the climax was reached when an old friend of mine —a noted Baltimore physician—introduced the matter as we chatted over a cup of tea in the Hotel Crillon in Paris.

"How I wish," said he, earnestly, "that I could prolong my stay that I might examine into this London gloom from a purely psychological angle!"

That remark, casually made, brought into instant play a plan that had long lodged in my sub-conscious mind.

Then and there I confided to my friend the physician and alienist my determination to cross the Channel, visit prominent men in London, tackle the man in the street, and learn the facts at first hand. Above all, to watch and to listen.

The enthusiasm of my friend was a source of the greatest inspiration. He prepared for me with much care a plan of campaign which I promised to carry out to the letter.

In this spirit I entrained in the Gare du Nord for Calais, *en route* to London, and the story that follows is a faithful and impartial chronicle of events.

The channel between Calais and Dover, it must be confessed, is not conducive to serenity of mind. High speed in a heavy sea has a disturbing influence over mind and matter.

So must have thought the eight men who filled a first-class compartment in a Dover-to-London express. We looked one another over in caustic silence. As the minutes flew by I began to realize that my mission had already begun on English soil.

It was a clear case of one American in the midst of a bunch of Englishmen. Alpine sticks, rubber coats, and plumpy kits heaped high in the racks suggested Switzerland.

After the first hour the silence became painful.

We were like an order of monks, octave in number, observing the vow. There we were, passing through the rich fields of Kent, amid a golden harvest that seemed to reflect God's sunshine, and as glum as a group of sightseers in the devastated regions of France.

Three of the men at length took out their pipes and gazed vacantly into the unfilled bowls. The fourth opened out the "Morning Post"—a paper larger than the French roll of bread called *baguette*, and almost as crusty. Unopened magazines rested on the knees of the two men in front of me, while the seventh, a heavy-set, ruddy-faced man, slowly uncovered a sandwich.

Its contents broke the silence. The man at his side turned away his head with an angry look, and I heard him mutter, or rather whisper, a word that rhymes with ham.

That was the only word spoken in the space of three hours. There was real solid comfort to me in the screech of the engine's whistle.

My mind recalled the language of the good Book, and I could not help comparing my state with that of the angels when "there was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

How to break the intolerable silence was the problem.

Finally, I made a feint, to use the language of the prize ring, to get an opening. Taking a cigar from my case, I slowly searched in every pocket for a match; and, failing, reopened the case with a well-heaved sigh in order to replace the cigar.

The feint worked like a charm. The gentleman at my side, who had broken that long silence with the word that rhymes with ham, struck a wax match

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and, with a courteous bow, handed me the light.

I broke the silence sure enough; but, alas! the breakage soon closed in under such frigid conditions.

"Tickets, please," sounded good. Victoria Station looked still better, and I stepped on the platform with a feeling that I had emerged from a retreat of Dominican Friars.

Save for the "Good day, sir," of my friend who had already spoken one word, we made our exit in silence.

Thus the four words spoken came to one word per hour, which was a great disappointment to me, as the determination to listen was the chief object of my journey.

So pronounced a silence must have had a strong underlying cause, thought I as I was being driven to my hotel.

Might it possibly be the British way of qualifying for membership in the "English-Speaking Union" of two great nations?

My friend the alienist had advised me to "be sure and see a humorous film in one of the London theaters," so that I might study the effects.

"Shoulder Arms," by Charlie Chaplin, was at Terry's, and I knew it was a "topper," as the English would say. I found a full house, but I likewise found that every funny hit—and the play is saturated with humor—was received with a strange kind of suppressed chuckle.

Once in a native theater in Peking, China, filled with half-naked, perspiring Chinese, I had heard that same peculiar sound.

The risible organ seemed to emit a groan, like a laugh strangled in its birth.

At a cinema in the Boulevard des Italiens in Paris, a few evenings before, roars of laughter greeted a film far inferior to the sparkling humor of "Shoulder Arms."

Even in dear old Dublin, amid the tragedy of civil war, where life is positively insecure, I witnessed a remarkable outburst of humor in the Gaiety Theater, in spite of the sharp crack of rifle shots heard between parts.

It was late that night when I was fortunate enough to pick up a taxi on the Strand and escape from that seductive "red-light life" that leaves misery and death in its trail.

Bright and early next morning I drove to London Bridge. Dismissing the driver, I took my place on the north corner, where I planned to remain some hours, as congested toiling humanity was passing by—an after-breakfast scene of man "going forth to his work and to his labor until the evening"!

It was indeed wonderful, both sight and sound, as the hour of nine struck—the strange, low rumble as thousands of men and women passed over that bridge, like the distant sound of great waves out of "the homeless sea" breaking on the shore.

But it was a truly awe-inspiring sight, just like the old-time march of the shell-makers of the war—grim, sullen, unresponsive.

From "Punch" (London)

The Rev. Septimus Jolliboy, having read of efforts for a brighter London, tries to introduce a little gaiety into his parish visiting

PUNCH POKES FUN AT ARTIFICIAL HILARITY

It reminded me, on an immense scale, of a painting in the Grand Palais of Paris, depicting a procession of New England Puritans on their way to church.

Leaning against a pillar, after his all-night beat, was a policeman, giant in stature. As I stood by his side I looked up into his strong, honest, tired face as he yawned for sleep. Then I touched his breast, where a war badge illumined his tunic, at which he touched my American Legion button with a smile, and we shook hands as comrades.

After a long chat I asked him: "Why the mischief, sergeant, are the people so serious, so gloomy, at this hour of the morning?"

He looked at me for a few moments, bit off the end of the Havana I had given him, spat into the Thames, and said, slowly: "'Igh taxes, sir, small waiges, 'ightpenny drinks;" and after a few moments he added, "and Lud George, sir."

It was easy to see that the same question had already entered his mind.

The rest of the day was spent in tramping through the great highways of the city. Along the Strand, from Leicester Square to Piccadilly Circus, in the great arteries between Knightsbridge and the Thames, I made my way. Beggars everywhere! Ex-service men, crippled, in worn-out uniforms, passing the hat while their brass instruments made discord more discordant. Women with outstretched hands and the old cry or moan, "For God's sake, sir." London's beggars would form an army larger than the regiments behind Coxey on the march to Washington.

Now I realized the need for the "Brighter London Movement." Sober, overserious faces, groups of unemployed muttering to one another around Trafalgar Square. Not a smile, not a laugh anywhere! Dark houses, dim in the mist, drab as 10 Downing Street.

Said my friend the alienist to me, as we were parting in Paris: "Above all things, be sure and attend a sitting in the House of Commons; there you are sure to find the pulse-beat of the nation."

All my plans had been carefully laid.

Having entered the lobby of that historic House, I sent in my card by one of the officials to T. P. O'Connor, M.P.

Presently he appeared in his quick, short stride, with his kindly smile and hearty way, so well known to his host of friends. We had not met in many years.

"Tay Pay," as his friends love to call him, is a brilliant son of old Erin, statesman, journalist, nationalist, gentleman.

He is the venerable "Father of the House" by length of service, and as a debater has few equals.

Our meeting was happy, congenial, reminiscent.

Drawing from his vest pocket a little inlaid snuff box, he took a pinch or two, with the evident relish of an old toper sipping his port. But no man may indulge in his *prise de tabac*, as the French say, without penalty. Small clots of brown powder, like finely ground coffee, darkened his gray mustache and made strange streaks down his double-breasted coat.

He smiled when I explained my mission in London.

"Well, now, just look over there," he said. "Surely you don't see anything gloomy in Lady Astor." Glancing round, I saw a slight, graceful woman of charming countenance, dressed in a dark, tight-fitting gown, commanding the close attention of three members who seemed to hang on her words.

Lady Astor was wreathed in smiles, as if crowned with a garland of roses.

"True, Mr. O'Connor," I replied; "but, after all, this is a case of one Irishman

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pointing out to another Irishman a typical American lady with English citizenship."

As he was about to reply an usher approached and handed him a card. Transferring it to me, he said, lowering his voice, "Remain for Lloyd George—he'll surely speak," and we shook hands.

The galleries were packed, but the House was half empty. Dense and heavy was the atmosphere. Unsettled weather, with storms, was registered by the House barometer.

Soon I saw that the members were in an ugly mood.

Naturally, my first keen desire was to get a glimpse of Lloyd George, whom I had not seen for many years. Seated next to Winston Churchill, with his feet propped against the Treasury bench and his body at an angle as if reclining on a "davenport," the eyes of the Prime Minister were closed in a kind of parliamentary sleep, and his snow-white hair fell in clusters on his collar. The Milky Way of the war!

This peculiar state of somnolence is the unique inheritance of the great leaders in British politics.

In that same spot, historic and sacred, such men as Pitt and Gladstone, Disraeli and Balfour, had, in their day, passed into this camouflaged trance while undergoing the baptism of fire.

As a matter of fact, in this self-imposed psychic state intuition and imagination, memory and strategy, are keenly at work. And they were all needed on this memorable day, for Lloyd George was the target of attack from every quarter of the House.

The members were sullen grim, aggressively hostile.

Not a single sally of wit to strike a note of brightness.

The Irish, who in the days gone by were like a freshly opened bottle of dry Pommery, were gone, never to return.

There was a fierce growling sound, such as one hears before feeding time in a zoo.

The difference between the Parliament of Gladstone and the last Parliament of Lloyd George is the difference between an iron clipper homeward bound, with full sails set in a spanking breeze, and a battered ship, with every sail rent, scudding before the storm.

Clynes, the Labor leader, struck home with almost brutal force, without mincing words. Several members, including Lord Percy of Hastings, spoke with a studied impediment—a most painful hemming and hawing—a style which is supposed to preserve the traditions of the British Parliament, and at the same time stamp the aristocratic dignity of the speaker.

One Labor member, bearing the historic name of Jones, was offensively personal and bitterly crude. One of his most finished periods closed with scathing reference to "those Union jacks and jackasses." His was "the effort of an owl blinking at an eagle."

Throughout this vulgar harangue the Prime Minister, against whom the attacks were hurled, remained absolutely in repose. Yet I had no doubt his mental dynamics were in abnormal activity.

Finally, as if to cap the climax, Lord Robert Cecil rose from the Opposition bench and in deep, labored tones of bitter criticism brought the Prime Minister severely to task.

The instant he concluded Lloyd George rose quickly to his feet, like a giant refreshed with sleep.

As if by magic, the members came rushing in from every entrance, and in less time than it takes to tell the House was packed.

With a smile of perfect confidence Lloyd George faced that hostile House.

Culture, ease, and perfect poise marked the language and delivery of that master of assemblies. With a rich tenor tone, without taint of accent, he might easily pass for a cultured New Yorker. For fifty minutes he compelled absolute attention when, without a single note, he tore to shreds the weak parts of his opponents' arguments and disposed of the smaller fry with stinging invectives.

The Coalition was like a ship in the vortex of a typhoon stormed by huge seas from every angle, and Lloyd George like Captain McWhirter, of Conrad's creation, masterfully alone on the bridge.

Like the late Theodore Roosevelt, he is a perfect master of terse sentences, simple in structure, pregnant with meaning, logical in sequence, delivered with a punch.

But there is one striking difference.

Roosevelt's invectives were accompanied by a certain fierceness of facial expression that laid his victim low.

The sting of Lloyd George's sarcasm, though deadly as the "poison of asps," is driven home with a smile sweeter than that of the coyest maiden and a gentleness of speech softer than the purring of a cat.

While the member bearing the historic name of Jones wilted visibly beneath the venom of his sting I forgot all about the Sermon on the Mount and gloated over his well-deserved spasms of torture.

As it turned out, this happened to be Lloyd George's last speech as Prime Minister in the British House of Commons, and it was worthy the place, the theme, and the man.

My mind was strangely agitated as I walked out of that historic House and imaged the strife, the outbursts of anger, the ingratitude to which I had been a witness there. The pulse-beat of the nation registered a high blood pressure, telling the story of a great unrest, a near upheaval, explaining the psychology of London's gloom.

A few days after it was my good fortune to spend a week with a man who was singularly competent to cast what Lord Bacon calls "dry light" upon the subject.

In the American colony of London there is a merchant who has amassed a large fortune in the export and import trade. For the past fifteen years he has resided in London, representing his firm. Though an American, he worked hard for Britain during the war, and is now identified with the British efforts for reconstruction.

From this man, a friend of twenty years' standing, I looked for a clear, lucid explanation at first hand. Nor was I disappointed.

On my way to his office I found myself one hour ahead of my appointment, so I entered St. Paul's Cathedral to while away the time.

My ramblings brought me to the world-renowned whispering gallery. At the courteous invitation of an official who waxed eloquent over its marvelous acoustics, I crossed to the other side of the gallery that we might give it a test.

Placing my mouth close to the wall, I first asked him if he heard me distinctly, and he replied, "Distinctly, sir."

Then I whispered: "Will you please explain to me why Dean Inge is called the 'gloomy Dean of St. Paul's'?"

There came back this clear and suggestive reply: "'E ain't gloomy, sir; 'e is what they call 'ere a sad hoptimist."

London is filled with sad hoptimists.

The visit with my friend, as I had hoped for, struck at the root of all the trouble.

The result of many conferences might thus be summarized.

True, the gloom of London was never more pronounced. There's a pall over the city. Was it to be surprised at? England was hard hit. England is now hard hit. Well-nigh one million of the flower of her manhood "gone west," for London is England. Half as many maimed, blinded, helpless. Homes broken up. Taxes sky-high. Industrial unrest. Unemployed exceeding 1,400,000. Socialism steadily advancing. War on private enterprise. Bolshevism in disguise. Society in transition. Foodstuffs soaring in price. Pensions overweighted. State Church weakening. Irreligion rife. England in her dismal isolation. Alone in Europe, without a single ally. Ireland in rebellion. India a slumbering volcano. Egypt divorced. The Moslem world at enmity. Debts staggering. One thousand million dollars due to the United States. The pride of England crushed.

Will she recover? Surely.

But when?

"After fifteen years of business dealing with Britain, I have yet to meet the crook."

"Painfully reserved, absurdly undemonstrative, strangely proud, the British, who discarded mourning during the war, have bled internally."

"Peace of soul, tranquillity of mind—that's her need."

"Gare du Nord."

The shout was welcome. Hailing a taxi, I stepped in, and Paris—gay, volatile, laughing Paris—looked good. As Dr. Coué, of Nantes, well said, Why worry?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A FLAPPER'S APPEAL TO PARENTS

BY ELLEN WELLES PAGE

IF one judges by appearances, I suppose I am a flapper. I am within the age limit. I wear bobbed hair, the badge of flapperhood. (And, oh, what a comfort it is!) I powder my nose. I wear fringed skirts and bright-colored sweaters, and scarfs, and waists with Peter Pan collars, and low-heeled "finale hopper" shoes. I *adore* to dance. I spend a large amount of time in automobiles. I attend hops, and proms, and ball-games, and crew races, and other affairs at men's colleges. But none the less some of the most thoroughbred superflappers might blush to claim sistership or even remote relationship with such as I. I don't use rouge, or lipstick, or pluck my eyebrows. I don't smoke (I've tried it, and don't like it), or drink, or tell "peppy stories." I don't pet. And, most unpardonable infringement of all the rules and regulations of Flapperdom, I haven't a line! But then—there are many degrees of flapper. There is the semi-flapper; the flapper; the superflapper. Each of these three main general divisions has its degrees of variation. I might possibly be placed somewhere in the middle of the first class.

I think every one realizes by this time that there has been a marked change in our much-discussed tactics. Jazz has been modified, and probably will continue to be until it has become obsolete. Petting is gradually growing out of fashion through being overworked. Yes, undoubtedly our hopeless condition is improving. But it was not for discussing these aspects of the case that I began this article.

I want to beg all you parents, and grandparents, and friends, and teachers, and preachers—you who constitute the "older generation"—to overlook our shortcomings, at least for the present, and to appreciate our virtues. I wonder if it ever occurred to any of you that it required *brains* to become and remain a successful flapper? Indeed it does! It requires an enormous amount of cleverness and energy to keep going at the proper pace. It requires self-knowledge and self-analysis. We must know our capabilities and limitations. We must be constantly on the alert. Attainment of flapperhood is a big and serious undertaking!

"Brains?" you repeat, skeptically. "Then why aren't they used to better advantage?" That is exactly it! And do you know who is largely responsible for all this energy's being spent in the wrong directions? You! You parents, and grandparents, and friends, and teachers, and preachers—all of you! "The war!" you cry. "It is the effect of the war!" And then you blame prohibition. Yes! Yet it is you who set the example there! But this is my point: Instead of helping us work out our problems with constructive, sympathetic thinking and acting, you have muddled them for us more hopelessly with destructive public condemnation and denunciation.

Think back to the time when you were struggling through the teens. Remember how spontaneous and deep were the joys, how serious and penetrating the sorrows. Most of us, under the present system of modern education, are further advanced and more thoroughly developed mentally, physically, and vocationally than were our parents at our age. We hold the infinite possibilities of the myriads of new inventions within our grasp. We have learned to take for granted conveniences, and many luxuries, which not so many years ago were as yet undreamed of. We are in touch with the whole universe. We have a tremendous problem on our hands. You must help us. Give us confidence—not distrust. Give us practical aid and advice—not criticism. Praise us when praise is merited. Be patient and understanding when we make mistakes.

We are the Younger Generation. The war tore away our spiritual foundations and challenged our faith. We are struggling to regain our equilibrium. The times have made us older and more experienced than you were at our age. It must be so with each succeeding generation if it is to keep pace with the rapidly advancing and mighty tide of civilization. Help us to put our knowledge to the best advantage. Work with us! That is the way! Outlets for this surplus knowledge and energy must be opened. Give us a helping hand.

Youth has many disillusionments. Spiritual forces begin to be felt. The emotions are frequently in a state of upheaval, struggling with one another for supremacy. And Youth does not understand. There is no one to turn to—no one but the rest of Youth, which is as perplexed and troubled with its problems as ourselves. Everywhere we read and hear the criticism and distrust of older people toward us. It forms an insurmountable barrier between us. How *can* we turn to them?

In every person there is a desire, an innate longing, toward some special goal of achievement. Each of us has his place to fill. Each of us has his talent—be it ever so humble. And our hidden longing is usually for that for which nature equipped us. Any one will do best and be happiest doing that which he really likes and for which he is fitted. In this "age of specialists," as it has been called, there is less excuse than ever for persons being shoved into niches in which they do not belong and cannot be made to fit. The lives of such people are great tragedies. That is why it is up to you who have the supervision of us of less ripe experience to guide us sympathetically, and to help us find, encourage, and develop our special abilities and talents. Study us. Make us realize that you respect us as fellow human beings, that you have confidence in us, and, above all, that you expect us to live up to the highest ideals, and to the best that is in us.

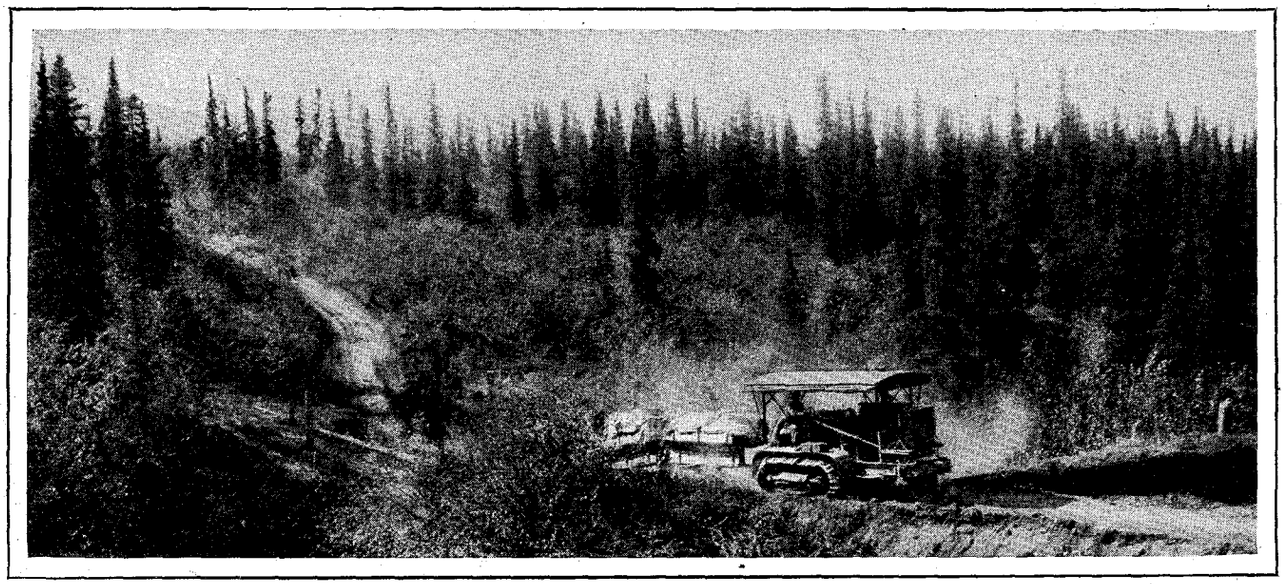
It must begin with individuals. Parents, study your children. Talk to them more intimately. Respect their right to a point of view. Be so understanding and sympathetic that they will turn to you naturally and trustfully with their glowing joys or with their heartaches and tragedies. Youth has many of the latter because Youth takes itself so seriously. And so often the wounds go unconfessed, and, instead of gradually healing, become more and more gnawing through suppression until of necessity relief is sought in some way which is not always for the best.

Mothers, become acquainted with your children. Be the understanding, loving, happy comrade of your daughter. Become her ideal. And strive to live up to the ideal you set for the woman who is to become your son's wife. Be his chum. Be young with him. Oh, what a powerful and wonderful influence you are capable of exerting if you only will!

Fathers, find out what is within the minds and hearts and souls of your children. There is a wonderful, an interesting, and a sacred treasure-house there if you will take the time and pains to explore. The key is yours in return for patient understanding, sympathetic encouragement, and kindly wisdom. Make love to your daughter if necessary! Make her realize the depth of your love and make her feel that you have confidence in her ability to live up to your standards of upright womanhood. Be your son's best pal. Make his interests your interests. Encourage him to formulate a workable philosophy of life. And remember this: A little merited praise means so much! A little encouragement goes such a long way!

Oh, parents, parents everywhere, point out to us the ideals of truly glorious and upright living! Believe in us, that we may learn to believe in ourselves, in humanity, in God! Be the living examples of your teachings, that you may inspire us with hope and courage, understanding and truth, love and faith. Remember that we are the parents of the future. Help us to be worthy of the sacred trust that will be ours. Make your lives such an inspiration to us that we in our turn will strive to become an inspiration to our children and to the ages! Is it too much to ask?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



ALASKAN TRANSPORTATION BEYOND THE END OF THE RAILWAY. THE METHOD IS MODERN THOUGH THE ROAD IS DIRT

ALASKA, THE MISUNDERSTOOD

THE STORY OF THE BAD ROADS AND ADMINISTRATIVE FETTERS THAT ARE TYING UP ALASKA'S BURIED MILLIONS, AND SOME PROPOSALS FOR THE CORRECTION OF THE DEFECTS

BY SHERMAN ROGERS

INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

ON a scorching hot day in July, while strolling through Fairbanks, Alaska, at noonday, I suddenly noticed a sight so ludicrous as actually to bring tears to my eyes. Behind a barn, in the blazing sun, stood three tourists wearing heavy parkas. They were furred from head to foot, as if for a final dash to the Pole, and were standing alongside a dog-sled; perspiration was rolling down their faces in streams, as the grinning camera man took another picture of the "frozen North." The thermometer, right at that moment, must have registered fully 90°. I could scarcely believe my eyes; and then it suddenly dawned on me how Alaska tourists obtain the photographs that flood the States.

"What's the big idea?" I asked one of the gentlemen who had just removed his Arctic costume.

He fairly sputtered with anger.

"I live in Boston," he snapped, "and for many years I have wanted to make a trip to Alaska. I wanted to see Eskimos in their igloos. I wanted to see snow-covered wilderness in summer. I wanted to see some wild Alaskan life. And here I am in Fairbanks, five hundred miles in the Alaskan interior, and it's hotter than it was in Boston; cowbells wake me up at night, and I'm nearly chloroformed by the aroma of strawberry patches, flower gardens, hay meadows, and grain fields. Do you see any Eskimos around here? Why, the only time these interior and southeastern Alaskans see Eskimos is when they take a trip to the States and go to the circus. And, to cap the climax, at dinner last night, in a café just as modern as the cafés in Boston, I found Fairbanks-grown tomatoes and Fairbanks-raised strawberries on my bill of fare; and this where fur-coated Eskimos are supposed to be chasing polar bears over fields of ice."

"Well," I finally managed to interrupt, "does that disappoint you?"

"It certainly does," he answered heatedly. Then he added: "I am *delightfully* disappointed. But the folks back East won't ever know it. I'll send them this photograph, and they'll think I am standing abaft an igloo, and I guess that's the way everybody else that has come up here has been 'kidding' his friends back home for the past fifteen years."

The Bostonian was right. I don't suppose there is a tourist visiting Alaska who is not *delightfully* disappointed when he encounters the same B.V.D. and outing-flannel climate he left back in the States. Certainly the Alaska immortalized in novels is an entirely different country from the land we still call, in some parts of the States, "Seward's Folly."

JUNEAU CLIMATE A PARADISE COMPARED WITH THE MIDDLE WEST'S

Back in 1849 California was supposed to be wild, and I suppose Alaska was about the same kind of a frontier twenty-five years ago; but there is nothing within the Territory to-day to substantiate the wild stories written about the early days of the gold rush. As for night life in Alaska, it compares favorably with that of the most strait-laced New England towns. There is certainly no place in the United States where there is better order, or, rather, where there is less disorder, than in this Territory.

In considering Alaska we must bear in mind that it is really composed of three empires—southeastern, the interior, and northern. Northern Alaska has Eskimos, polar bears, walruses, and other Arctic life that we have read so much about. The only trouble has been that most people in the States have not been able to discriminate between Arctic Alaska and temperate Alaska. Point Barrow, where Arctic life exists, is as far removed from Fairbanks, Anchorage, Seward, Ketchikan, or Juneau as Labrador is removed from Miami, Florida, both climatically and geographically. An Eskimo walking down the streets of Fairbanks would cause a riot. If he appeared in Juneau, he would be a seven-day wonder.

I met a family in Juneau that had formerly resided in Cleveland. I asked the lady of the house if it wasn't somewhat difficult to stand the rigors of the northern climate. She laughed outright.

"Well," she answered, "we endured Cleveland winters, and Juneau is certainly a paradise compared with Cleve-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

land either in winter or summer. We have been North eight years in all; spent five winters here, and three back home; the five years we have lived here during the winter months the thermometer has never reached zero. Do you imagine it takes a rigorous person to stand such a climate?"

This was followed by peals of laughter and further remarks about the silly ideas of people in the States regarding the climate of Alaska.

Southeastern Alaska has an Oregon-Washington climate, due to the Japanese Current, which has the same effect from Ketchikan to Cape Spencer as it has on Puget Sound, resulting in very mild winters and extremely delightful summers. Very seldom, in the last twenty years, has the thermometer reached zero in this entire section.

The interior of Alaska, made famous by exaggerating novelists, has a climate closely duplicating Minnesota in the winter, and Maine or Oregon in summer.

ALASKA'S IMMENSE RESOURCES

Alaskan towns are as modern as any towns of their size in most modern sections of the Central West. Tourists will find accommodations like those in their own cities; they will find as good, and more reasonably priced, hotels in Ketchikan, Juneau, Seward, Anchorage, and Fairbanks as in any average city of fifty thousand population in the United States. They will find that they can purchase any article in Alaska at about the same price that they can in the most modern department or drug store in the average Central Western city. They will find as many automobiles in Juneau, Seward, Anchorage, and Fairbanks as in any modern Western town of similar size.

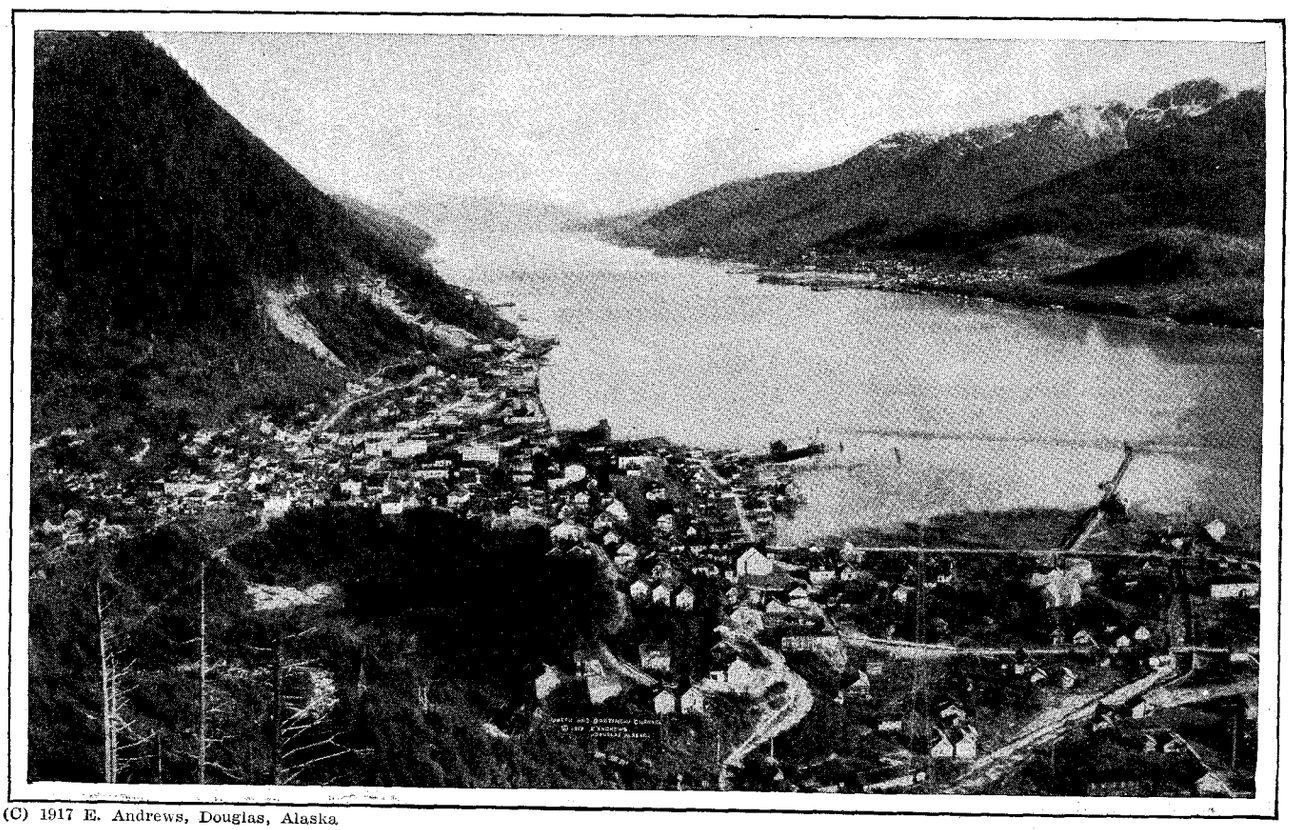
Resources? The tremendous resources of our northern empire have of course sometimes been unintentionally exaggerated. Alaska is not an Aladdin's Lamp. But its resources will compare favorably with those of any State in the Union. However, until the proper development has taken place it is impossible to estimate even approximately the probable value of Alaska's natural resources. They are varied and immense. Of that there is no question. Coal, oil, copper, gold, silver, lead, marble, timber, fish, fur, agriculture. No single State in the Union can boast of the great variety of assets that Alaska contains; yet the Territory is in the same position that California, Oregon, Washington, or Montana was in the early days. It takes money to develop progressively—lots of money.

By this time the reader undoubtedly has in mind *the* question that is in the minds of one hundred million Americans, which is, substantially: If Alaska has all of these resources, why doesn't more "big capital" go up there? That's easily explained. I will first draw a picture of Alaska in 1909, when the Territory was on the highroad to tremendous development. Railway financiers were feverishly endeavoring to build railways from Valdez, Cordova, and Katalla through the Copper River section to Fairbanks. Men from all over the States were putting up capital to drill oil wells and develop coal fields, and were becoming interested in many other enterprises. Then, all of a sudden, practically overnight, through the influence of Gifford Pinchot, all the coal lands, oil fields, and timber lands of Alaska were withdrawn from public entry and placed in a National reserve. This act dealt a staggering blow to the fifty thousand white residents of the Territory, whose only chance to prosper lay in the natural development of the resources of the North, just as the original pioneers of our Western States prospered when capital began to develop resources that were of absolutely no benefit to any one until outside money was brought in.

WHEN ALASKA FLOUNDERED HELPLESSLY

An enthusiastic backer of the Pinchot conservation plan in Alaska frankly stated that because of the way the conservation plan was handled by Congress Alaska has been put back at least twenty-five years. "There is no question at all that, despite whatever merit there is to the conservation plan—and I am in favor of it—it remains a matter of fact that the moral rights of fifty thousand people in Alaska were utterly ignored, as the rights of no other people have ever been ignored under the American flag. Not only were the Alaskan resources withdrawn, but those who invested money were branded as criminals, prosecuted as such, and fortunes were expended in clearing their names," continued my informant.

I do not care personally to go into the



(C) 1917 E. Andrews, Douglas, Alaska

JUNEAU, THE CAPITAL OF ALASKA. THE VIEW IS TAKEN LOOKING DOWN THE GASTINEAU CHANNEL TOWARDS THE PACIFIC

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Photo by A. J. Johnson

AN ALASKAN FARM SCE

Pinchot-Ballinger, or Wickersham-Guggenheim, quarrels of thirteen years ago. It will do no good to revive old animosities; especially when hatchets have been long since buried and onerous conditions entirely changed; but I do want to say that I am firmly convinced that a majority of those persecuted in Alaska in 1909 had intentions that were every bit as honorable toward the Territory as those who were concerned in the persecution.

Alaska floundered helplessly for years; not because the lands were withdrawn, for Alaskans are not bitterly antagonistic to the conservation plan, but because for years after the conservation ruling took effect there was no system established by Congress that would permit rational, legitimate development of timber, coal, or oil lands. As a direct result, thousands of people left the Territory because the farmer had no place to sell his goods, therefore there was no necessity of clearing a farm; and every other line of industry dependent upon the development of natural resources steered clear of the North.

DOORS NOW WIDE OPEN TO NEW CAPITAL

These years of heartbreaking inertia on the part of Congress have resulted in inexcusable hardships to the Alaskan pioneers. And, while the people of the United States, as a rule, still believe that the same oppressive conditions exist, that idea is almost wholly groundless.

The present leases governing the manufacture of timber, the mining of coal, and the drilling of oil are, in the main, liberal and just. Whereas ten years ago a man with capital was viewed with suspicion the moment he set foot in Alaska, to-day he is met with open arms. He may be screamed at by Territorial politicians, but he will be warmly welcomed by every solid citizen from Ketchikan to Nome. He will be eagerly given every possible co-operation by various bureau chiefs. He will find that a major part of red tape has been removed. He will find also that the onerous restrictions of the past have been almost completely eliminated. He will be treated as a desirable neighbor and a gentleman. It will be immediately apparent to the possible investor that the Government is not only friendly, but extremely desirous of rendering every possible aid to operators in a sincere effort to bring about the progressive development of the Territory's latent resources. The successful business man will find that the old animosity toward men of money and enterprise has been totally forgotten. That is the great difference between Alaska to-day and thirteen years ago.

"GIVE 'EM ROADS"

This being true, although hardly known in the United States, the natural question comes up: What is to be done now to promote the development of Alaska? I can give my opinion in very few words. First, a wholesale, thorough construction of roads and pack trails; second, centralization, *on Alaskan soil*, of the many bureaus that govern the resources of the Territory.

The construction of good roads is by far and wide the most cardinal necessity for the upbuilding of Alaskan prosperity and the development of its agricultural and mineral resources. Give Alaska everything that her enthusiasts have proposed, but omit a sweeping programme of road construction, and the Alaskan interior will be in about the same stage of retarded development twenty years hence as now. *Waive everything else, if necessary, but give Alaska roads—good roads, lots of roads—and it will come into its own more suddenly than even its own people ever dreamed possible.*

I would like to write the words "give 'em roads" in every sentence of my Alaska articles; I would like to have the phrase "lots of roads" so indelibly branded into the minds of Senators and Congressmen that the mere mention of Alaskan road appropriations would place unstinted support behind every request of the Alaska Road Commission. Roads developed every pioneer section of the United States—*they will magically develop Alaska.*

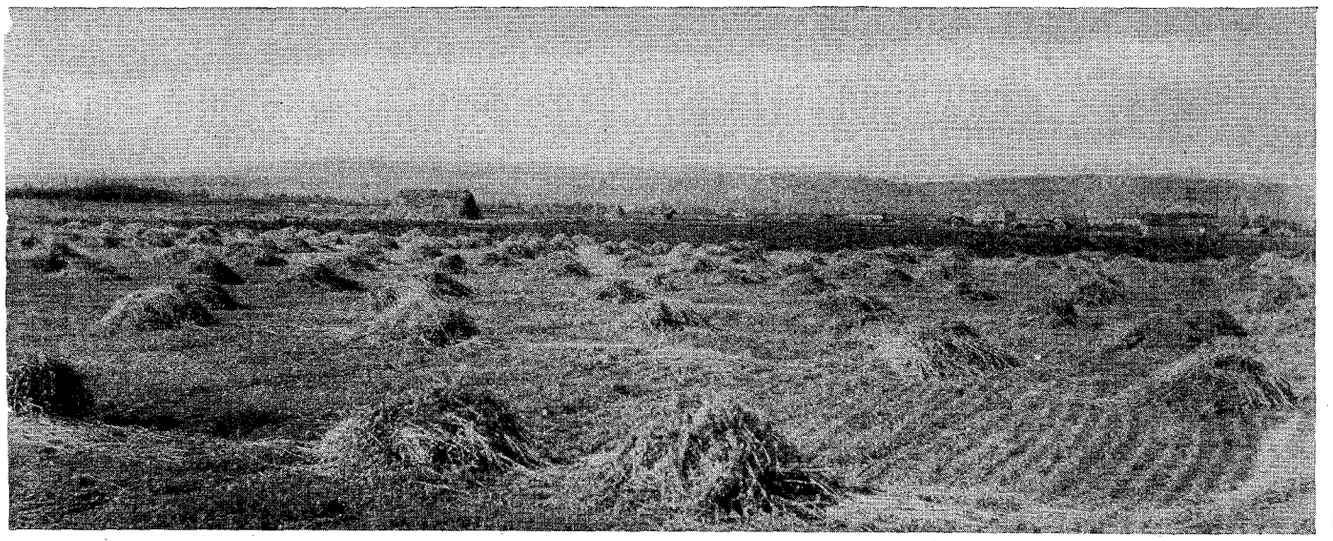
Let me say to the Appropriations Committee of Congress that every dollar spent on good roads in Alaska for *commercial purposes* will create one hundred dollars of extra wealth; while every needed road-building dollar refused will bring hardship to struggling pioneers and stagnation to proper development.

The Alaska Road Commission is the one bureau in the North that is absolutely free from red tape. Colonel James H. Steese and Major John C. Gotwals, president and engineer officer, respectively, of this Commission, are two wonderfully efficient, rugged, "red-tapeless" men. They are not of the arm-chair variety, but have traveled thousands of miles by dog-team in winter and pack-train in summer over the various mineral and agricultural districts of Alaska. They know where roads ought to go; they know where trails should be built; they know every district where construction is most urgently needed.

SINGLE COUNTIES SPEND MORE ON ROADS THAN ALL ALASKA SPENDS

This Commission has performed wonders with the meager money that has been available, but the moneys given it have been a mere pittance of the amount absolutely necessary. This Commission requested a $10,000,000 road-building appropriation of Congress to cover a period of ten years, which was half of what it should have called for; yet Congress granted a 1922 appropriation of less than $500,000 for the Alaska Road Commission, scarcely

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



ST OUTSIDE OF FAIRBANKS

enough to take care of the upkeep of some of the most necessary roads already built. This action of Congress resulted in the elimination of new road construction at a time when it was most sorely needed.

Alaska covers an area nearly twice as great as the original thirteen colonies, and yet all moneys expended within the Territory for roads and trails during the past twenty-five years are less than the sums that small Western *counties* have individually spent in the same period.

What a travesty of Congressional liberality!

Long before I reached Fairbanks I was heartsick at the deplorable infrequency of passable roads or trails. Moneys that had been spent on roads in these districts had been well spent, but the amounts available had been pitiably small. Everywhere I mushed in mining districts and agricultural sections lack of roads overshadowed every other necessity as Mount McKinley would overshadow a molehill.

The immediate development of interior Alaska depends almost entirely on the prospector, and the ability of the prospector to spend the summer out in the hills depends upon transportation. In the wake of the prospector will follow general development. Mining camps and industrial enterprises will spring up where lode mines are uncovered and development takes place. Farms will be cleared up when local demand is created; but the farms will not be cleared and worked until other development does take place.

NOT A MOUNTAIN FULLY PROSPECTED

An old grizzled prospector in the Willow Creek district said to me: "There are few prospectors in the hills of Alaska to-day, because of transportation conditions. There isn't a mountain in Alaska fully prospected. Three-quarters of the mineral-bearing area of the Territory has never had a prospector's pick in it. A prospector must earn a grubstake during the winter, and he cannot do this when he has to spend the winter taking supplies by dog-team into the country he wants to work, because during the winter he should be somewhere on a pay-roll making a grubstake. Pack-trails to use during prospecting stages and good roads built when promising mines have been opened up would immediately result in thousands of prospectors heading for Alaska. The Alaskan interior can't progress without the prospector, then the small operator, and finally the large operator. No prospector, no small operator, no major development."

Alaska needs not less than a $15,000,000 road-building programme, covering a period of eight or ten years. The Territory being a difficult country in which to construct roads, those in charge of road-building must know several years ahead exactly the amount of money they can spend. Road work could then be efficiently planned and executed.

UNCLE SAM OWNS OVER NINETY-NINE PER CENT OF ALASKA

The reader must realize, in considering northern development, that the United States Government owns ninety-nine and a fraction per cent of the lands of Alaska. If, therefore, the Government that owns these millions of acres of agricultural, coal, oil and timber lands will pay a fraction of the taxes it would expect private owners to pay, and will expend this money on roads and other development within the Territory, Alaska will come into its own and will not only cease to be a liability to the United States Treasury, but will be such a tremendous asset as actually to pay more than its proportionate share of National obligations for all time.

Regarding the Alaskan bureaus, four or five bureaus, operated by experts, are necessary to proper administration of Alaskan affairs from a Territorial standpoint. I found the major bureaus in Alaska administered by efficient men who knew their business. But there are too many minor bureaus befogged with petty jealousies. It has been suggested in many quarters that Alaska be put under the control of one man, but I don't agree with that view. Alaskan resources are too varied and too great for any one man to become thoroughly familiar with them all; but there isn't the slightest necessity for the present five-thousand-mile red-tape correspondence over minor details. Most of the troubles with the Alaskan bureaus are due to overlapping functions and long-distance correspondence.

HOW TO REMOVE THE NIGHTMARE OF THREE ADMINISTRATIONS

In my opinion, however, the great controversy of centralized administration, on which reams and reams of articles have been written, animosities aroused in nearly every locality in the Territory, and storms of passion raised in both Washington and Juneau, can be easily settled to the entire satisfaction of the people of Alaska, the Government of the United States, and the citizens residing below the 54th meridian.

I believe that the Secretary of Agriculture, the Secretary of the Interior, the Secretary of Commerce, and the Postmaster-General should appoint assistant secretaries who would reside in Alaska during their tenure of office, and that this board of four men, empowered to settle *Alaskan affairs in Alaska* without five thousand miles of red tape and its attendant misunderstandings, should meet at least one week out of every month in order expeditiously to handle all overlapping questions and all business within the Territory.

The Governor of Alaska, in my opinion, should be the chairman of this board, with a voting power equal to that of each of the four assistant secretaries.

Such an administration would imme-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

diately establish confidence all over the United States. It would be enthusiastically received and confided in by the pioneers of Alaska, and it would result, in my opinion, in the immediate elimination of a vexatious question that has been a nightmare to three Administrations.

ABSENTEE LANDLORDISM A PERIL

These five men, due to the importance of their position, would naturally be the highest type that could be selected by the Cabinet Secretaries. The Governor, selected by the President, would be a man of great ability. The present Governor, Scott C. Bone, is just such a man. With a stroke of a pen the cry of absentee landlordism—a highly justifiable expression—would cease to be heard. Autocratic individual power and so-called bureaucracy would be eliminated. And I may add with emphasis that autocratic individual power—or rather, bureaucratic control—is the bugaboo that has kept industries out of Alaska, from a psychological standpoint, if nothing else. The idea of risking their all on the fairness or judgment of one man or one bureau has not appealed to either large or small American investors and operators.

The work of the bureaus would not be restricted, nor their efficiency impaired; questions and contentions could be settled in days or weeks, where it now takes months, or even years. In short, red tape, the bane of the North, would be decisively cut. Alaskans would be jubilant, the Government and all people protected, and the investor and operator encouraged by the establishment of a Cabinet *on the ground* that would act as a final board of review and adjustment. Order would dethrone chaos, confidence and action transplant doubt and inaction.

My next week's article will deal almost solely with the forests of Alaska. However, I want to say here that Southeastern Alaska has 70,000,000,000 feet of the most accessible and cheapest logging pulp timber in America, which, contrary to popular opinion, is within easy transportation of American paper markets. The Forestry Bureau is quite free of red tape and long-distance correspondence, and administered with highly merited efficiency. At least a dozen pulp and paper manufacturers have assured me that they would like to engage in business in Southeastern Alaska; they are satisfied with the Government Timber Contract with the exception of one clause—the readjustment of stumpage rates every five years is left to the sole decision of the chief Forester, with appeal only to the Secretary of Agriculture, who would naturally favor the Forester—therefore these operators were not interested. The first pulp manufacturer I submitted my "cabinet" plan to pounded his fist on the table and said: "Under such a régime I would have a paper mill in Alaska inside of a year. No reasonable man asks more than a fair deal, and such an arrangement would guarantee a fair deal. It would clear up the whole thing."

The Alaskan forests will supply 2,000,000 cords of pulp wood perpetually, due to the forestry regulations, which prevent the cutting of small timber, resulting in rapid reforestation due to the tremendous rainfall and absence of fire danger. There is a large amount of overripe timber in Southeastern Alaska, and every year of procrastination means that much of a total loss.

I found the Alaskans were not narrow-minded regarding Alaskan administration; they do not desire what is not justly due them; they realize the relative position as to Alaska and the United States Government, but they are very bitter against absentee landlordism.

Wonders have been accomplished in eliminating red tape in Alaskan affairs during the last two years. Give Alaska roads—lots of roads; give her an authoritative administration *on Alaska soil*, and the northern Territory will come into its own.

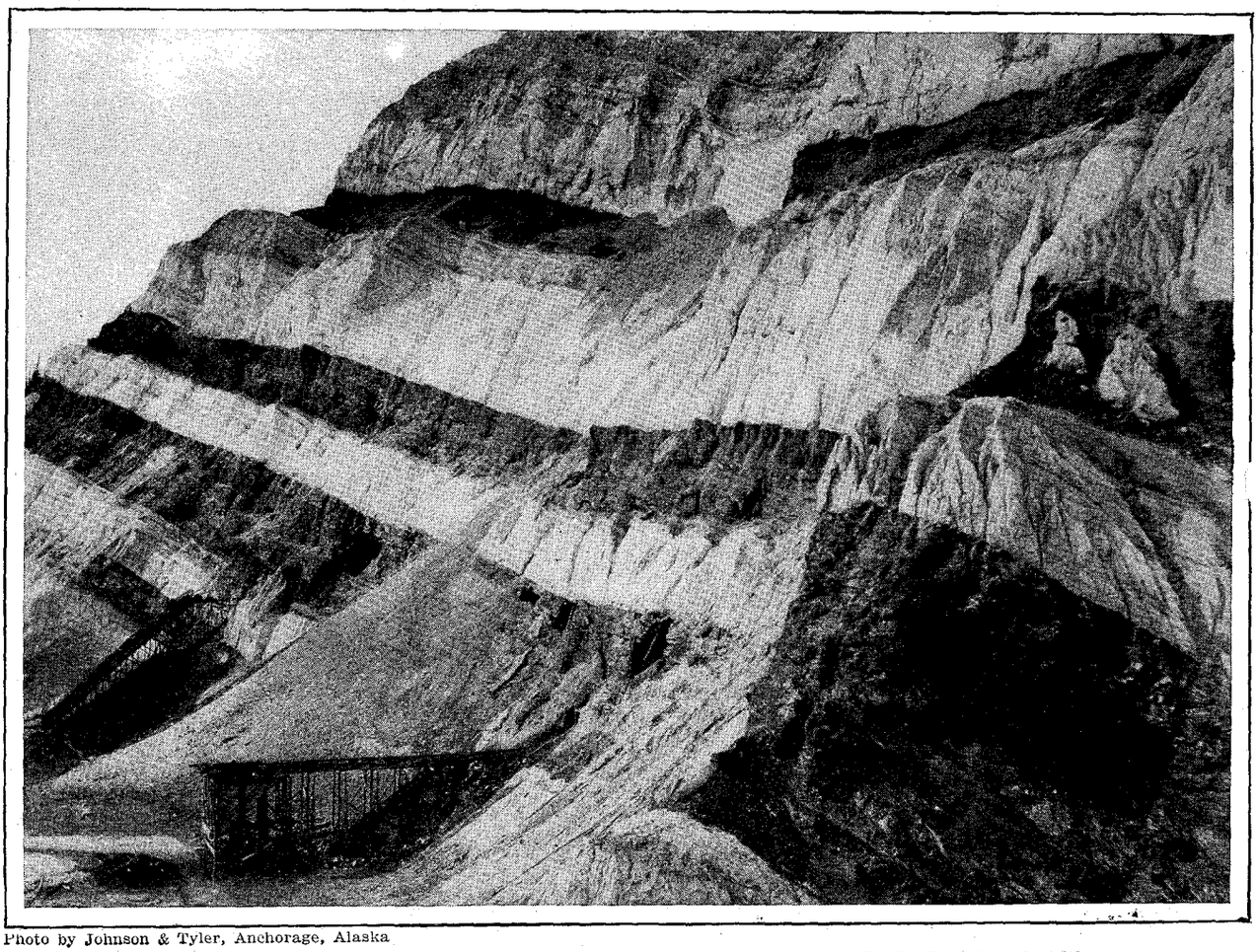


Photo by Johnson & Tyler, Anchorage, Alaska

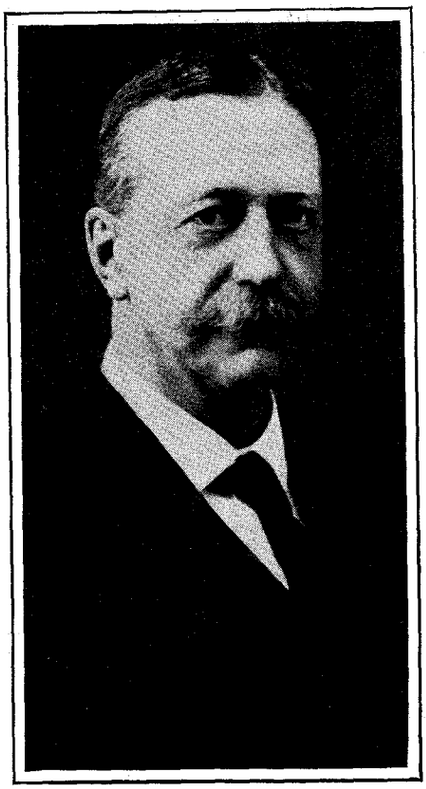
COAL MINES AT HEALEY FORKS, ALASKA. THESE VEINS OF COAL ARE IN DRAMATIC CONTRAST TO THE SANDSTONE IN WHICH THEY ARE IMBEDDED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

UNDER FOUR PRESIDENTS

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF OSCAR S. STRAUS

CHAPTER XIV—FINAL SCENES IN A WORLD DRAMA



Paul Thompson

Dr. A. Lawrence Lowell, President of Harvard, with whom Ambassador Straus was closely associated in the effort to secure the ratification of the Treaty of Peace

FROM time to time representatives of the Balkan and East European nations came to my apartment to confer with me, doubtless because of my diplomatic experiences in that part of the world, and because of my relationship with Colonel House and our official Commission. Venizelos came to discuss the claims of Greece to additional territory to the north, and on the western littoral of Asia Minor, and to the islands adjacent. He explained, as an ethnological basis for such a claim, that the Greek race was purer and less mixed in that part of Asia Minor and in the islands than in Greece proper.

The day after the Plenary Session of the Conference and the preliminary adoption of the Covenant President Wilson returned to America. I talked with M. Bourgeois, M. Venizelos, and several of the chairmen of the allied societies for a League of Nations, and we agreed to hold a conference of the delegates of the various societies. Chiefly because of our desire of having with us Sir Edward Grey, who was the chairman of the British Society, and Lord Bryce, both of whom at that time were not entirely well, we decided to hold the conference in London instead of in Paris. It was subsequently decided to hold it March 11 to 13, 1919, to discuss the draft of the Covenant as preliminarily adopted, and to consider such changes and amendments as might be deemed advisable, which, when acted upon and adopted, were to be presented to our respective official delegates prior to the next meeting of the Plenary Conference, to be held after President Wilson's return.

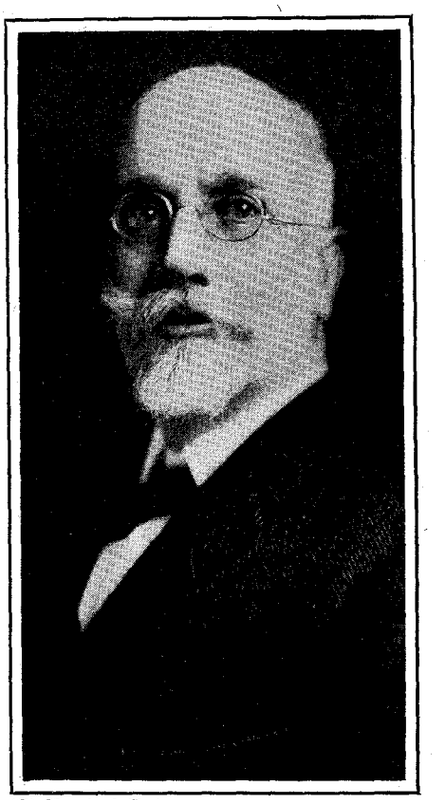
Accordingly, on March 11, the delegates representing America, Great Britain, France, Greece, China, Jugoslavia, and Rumania assembled in London—in all, about fifty in number. I was chairman of the American delegation.

At the first meeting of the Conference, held at Caxton Hall, Westminster, Lord Shaw was elected chairman, and W. J. T. Griffith secretary. The various articles of the Covenant were discussed, together with the amendments and changes proposed by the delegates from the several countries. On behalf of our delegation, I offered a resolution regarding the free exercise of religion as well as freedom from civil and political discrimination because of religion, which resolution, after discussion, was unanimously adopted. The resolutions that were adopted M. Bourgeois was authorized to present to the Allied Prime Ministers.

After adjournment I returned to Paris,

WITH this chapter The Outlook's serial publication of Mr. Straus's reminiscences is concluded. These chapters, amplified and with much additional material which has not appeared here, are being published by Messrs. Houghton Mifflin Company, of Boston, in book form. The book is entitled

"UNDER FOUR ADMINISTRATIONS"



(C) Harris & Ewing

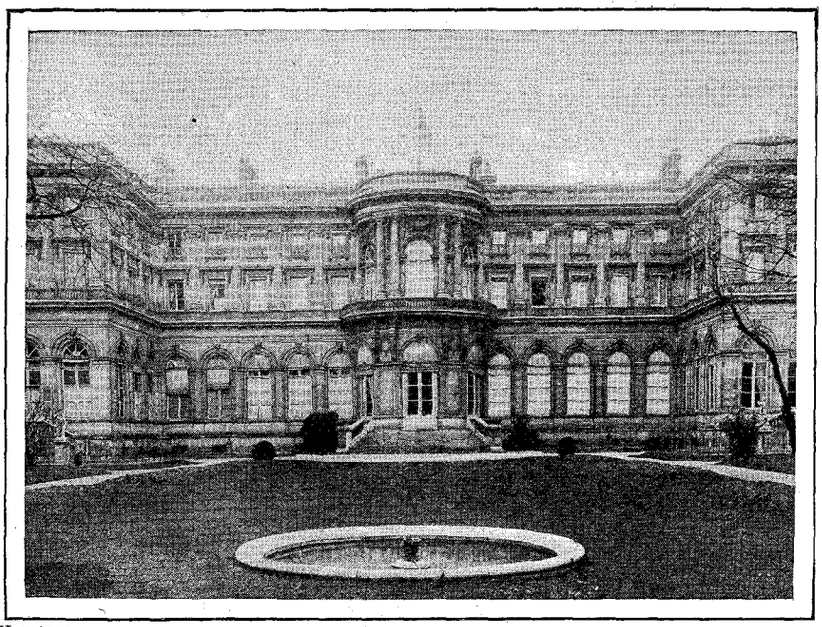
Eleutherios Venizelos, with whom Mr. Straus was in frequent conference regarding the claims of Greece to additional territory

and on March 24 made a report to President Wilson, who a few days before had returned from America, and sent him the resolution proposed by the American delegates, namely, to add a new article to the Covenant as follows:

> The High Contracting Parties, realizing that religious discriminations give rise to internal dissatisfaction and unrest which militate against international concord, agree to secure and maintain in their respective countries, as well as in states and territories under the tutelage of other states acting as mandatories on behalf of the League, the free exercise of religion as well as freedom from civil and political discrimination because of adherence to any creed, religion or belief not inconsistent with public order or with public morals.

To this proposal President Wilson replied, saying: "I am indeed interested in a religious liberty article in the Covenant, but am trying to reach the matter in another way." He doubtless had in mind to cover it in treaties with the new nations for the protection of minorities, as was subsequently provided

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Keystone

The imposing edifice at the Quai d'Orsay in which the Plenary Session of the Paris Peace Conference, attended by Mr. Straus, was held

in the treaty with Poland and with the Balkan States.

RUSSIAN REFUGEE STATESMEN

At a luncheon with the Russian group of refugee statesmen in Paris, I again met M. Sazonoff; M. de Giers, formerly Ambassador at Constantinople; M. Bark, formerly Minister of Finance under the Government of the late Czar; and M. Boris Bakhmeteff, the Russian Ambassador to the United States. They all spoke most disparagingly of Russian conditions at the time. M. Sazonoff criticised and complained of the Peace Conference, which, as he stated, had in no way condemned Russian Bolshevism, and its failure in so doing had encouraged the Bolsheviki. He said that had the Allies taken Petrograd, which could have been done with very little sacrifice, that would have been the beginning of the end of Bolshevism and would have rallied the Russian people, who would themselves have destroyed the Bolsheviki. He added that Russia's cruel treatment of the Jews under the Czar's Government was an indefensible wrong, and doubtless contributed to driving some of those who had suffered most into the ranks of the Bolsheviki.

While Sazonoff was talking I wondered why he and some of his colleagues in the Ministry had not prevented the outrages against defenseless Jews which resulted in the horrible pogroms which shocked the moral sensibility of the world.

It is true that Sazonoff belonged to the so-called liberals of Russia, and they did not have the courage to stand up for the basic principles of humanity when in office, which they now, doubtless, sincerely proclaim. Such is the withering and dispiriting effect of autocratic government upon its own highest officials, who often lack the courage, even if they have the vision, to correct abuses; and because of this moral cowardice they prepare the way and supply the motive that sooner or later expresses itself in revolution.

Napoleon is reputed to have said that the treatment of the Jews in every country is the thermometer of that country's civilization.

Several times a week during this period conferences occurred in my apartment with representatives of the Eastern and Balkan States. Information had reached Paris that serious persecution of Jews was threatened in Prague and throughout Czechoslovakia; and on March 25 a conference was arranged between M. Edouard Bénès, Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Czechoslovakia Republic, and several gentlemen representing the American Jewish Committee and the American Jewish and Zionist Committee, consisting of Julian W. Mack, Judge of the United States Circuit Court; Professor Felix Frankfurter, of Harvard University; Aaron Aaronson, head of the Agricultural Experiment Station of Palestine; Lewis L. Strauss, the assistant of Herbert Hoover; and myself.

Letters from Prague from two of the Food Administration officials reported that a press propaganda was carried on against Jews, and that several attacks upon them had been made; that a movement was on foot to deport a number of them to Pressburg, the hotbed of Bolshevism.

M. Bénès pointed out that if any pogroms occurred, which these reports foreshadowed, it would seriously prejudice his country and would alienate American sympathy, which in turn might result in discontinuing food shipments to his country. He stated that he was a disciple of President Masaryk and always shared his liberal social and political views; he said he would at once telegraph President Masaryk, who, he knew, would do everything in his power to suppress the anti-Semitic agitation. We were impressed with the enlightened statesmanship of M. Bénès, who since then has shown himself to be one of the foremost statesmen in middle Europe. He assured us that any persecution of minorities in his country would be contrary to its organic laws and in direct violation of the principles and policies upon which it had been determined to organize the state, and that we could rely on it that no efforts would be spared in securing equal justice for all without regard to race or religion.

From Sir Robert L. Borden, the Premier of Canada and one of the delegates of the British Empire to the Peace Conference, I received on March 21 a copy of his memorandum on the several articles of the Covenant. I found them well conceived and in the main admirable. He opposed Article X as drafted. He wanted it either stricken out or clarified. I sent him a copy of a speech of Mr. Taft's of March 5 referring to the same subject.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE CAUSES COMPLICATIONS

At the request of Colonel House, on April 11 I had another conference with M. Bourgeois. The Commission on the League of Nations of the fourteen nations, under the chairmanship of President Wilson, had the night before held a protracted session discussing the revision of the Covenant, at which President Wilson offered the revised Article XXI containing the special provision regarding the Monroe Doctrine, as follows:

ARTICLE XXI

> Nothing in this Covenant shall be deemed to affect the validity of international engagements such as treaties of arbitration or regional understandings like the Monroe Doctrine for securing the maintenance of peace.

M. Larnaud and M. Bourgeois, the French representatives, both objected to specific reference to the Monroe Doctrine, and made long speeches in support of such objection. Colonel House desired me to impress upon M. Bourgeois the reasons for this amendment and why it was necessary specifically to mention the Monroe Doctrine, because without it it would not be possible to have the Covenant confirmed by the Senate. As I did not know M. Larnaud, I thought it best to discuss the subject with M. Bourgeois, so that he might confer with his colleague. In company with Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, I called on M. Bourgeois at his residence. I soon learned that M. Bourgeois did not object to specific reference to the Monroe Doctrine, but he desired, in return for his assent, to obtain President Wilson's

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

assent to the amendments Bourgeois had offered respecting a general staff and control or supervision of the military force that each of the states was to supply to support the League. As the Commission was to meet again to finish the consideration of the Covenant, he agreed to confer with M. Clemenceau, saying he would have to learn the other's views. He further said it must be determined how best to formulate the article especially referring to the Monroe Doctrine so as not to conflict with the general provisions.

At the session of the Commission that evening at the Crillon Hotel, which lasted until after midnight, the article as quoted above, specifically mentioning the Monroe Doctrine, was adopted. Colonel House gave me the exact wording of the article, which I at once cabled to the League to Enforce Peace in New York, with the request that Mr. Taft be informed. The same day I received a cable from Mr. Taft and Dr. Lowell, forwarded by Acting Secretary of State Frank L. Polk, to the effect that, in the opinion of the Executive Committee of the League, specific reference to the exclusion of the Monroe Doctrine from the jurisdiction of the Covenant of the League was absolutely necessary to secure confirmation by the Senate. On the following day Taft cabled me that the Monroe Doctrine amendment was "eminently satisfactory."

I immediately advised President Wilson, sending him a copy of the cable. The next day I received the following letter from him:

18 April, 1919.

My dear Mr. Straus:

I have been very much cheered by your kind letter of yesterday, with the message which it quotes from the League to Enforce Peace and from Mr. Taft personally, and I want to thank you very warmly for your own kind personal assurances of satisfaction with the results of our work on the Covenant.

Cordially and sincerely yours

WOODROW WILSON.

MY ADDRESS AT THE SORBONNE

On April 23, on the invitation of Professor Stephen Hayes Bush, of the State University of Iowa, who was in charge of the Free Lecture Course of the American Expeditionary Force, I delivered an address in the Grand Amphitheater of the Sorbonne. The great hall was filled with about one thousand of our officers and men who were taking courses at this ancient institution of learning.

I took as my subject "America and the League of Nations," and showed in what respect the Covenant provided definite sanctions to make peace decisions effective. I pointed out that following the war, for the first time in history, the dominant power of the world rested in democratically governed nations, and that theirs was the opportunity and the responsibility to make provisions that such a war shall never happen again; and that now it was the duty of statesmanship to translate the victory won in war into greater security for the future peace and happiness of the world. I quoted from the speech of President Poincaré in welcoming the Peace Delegates, in which he had described the reasons why America entered the World War. He had said: "It was a supreme judgment passed at the bar of history by the lofty conscience of a free people to

International

Alexander Kerensky, former Premier of Russia—"he looked more like a student than like a leader who had stood in the storm center of political turmoil"

rescue her mother from the humiliation of thralldom and to save civilization."

That same evening, M. Nicolas W. Tchaikovsky, President of the Archangel Government of Northern Russia, called at my apartment to discuss with me conditions in Russia. I had met him before when he was in Washington in 1907, after his escape from prison in Siberia. During several periods before that time he had lived in Western United States, where he had engaged in farming. He had formerly belonged to the group of social revolutionists. I spoke with him about the Hoover plan of sending food into Russia, to which he replied that if an armed force could be sent there it would be better, but that without an armed force the Bolsheviki would use the provisions for their own Red Guard. I explained to him that that could not be done, since the agents of the Food Administration would themselves supervise the distribution, just as was done in Belgium during the German occupation. He did not seem to think well of the whole plan, and considered that it would be of advantage to the Bolsheviki politically, and would make the people believe it was a recognition of their régime. He seemed to think that the Bolshevik authorities could not stop fighting in Russia even if they wanted to, as their several generals acted independently.

He spoke of Lenine as an honest, strong-headed, misguided fanatic, who he believed would in time discover his error and would have the moral courage and honesty to throw up his hands. Trotsky, he said, was quite another sort —an ambitious adventurer.

WILSON ADDRESSES THE PLENARY SESSION

The Plenary Session of the Conference was called to order at the Quai d'Orsay on April 28, at 3 P.M. I again attended with our official delegate, former Ambassador Henry White. The representatives of the thirty nations were seated as before. I was given a seat just behind the American Commission. The Session was presided over by M. Clemenceau, who showed no signs of the effects of his recent wound by an assassin's bullet. He opened the session with a few words, then called on President Wilson, who declared in a matter-of-fact way that, since he had read the articles of the Covenant to the Conference at the previous session (February 14), and since all the delegates had the Covenant as amended before them, he would confine himself to pointing out the amendments and the reasons therefor.

The immense hall was packed, as on previous occasions. After President Wilson had made his statement, which was rendered into French by the official interpreter, he moved several resolutions, one nominating Sir James Eric Drummond as Secretary-General of the League, and one that Belgium, Brazil, Greece, and Spain should be members of the Council pending the selection by the Assembly of the League.

As Chairman of the League to Enforce Peace, I wrote a letter to the President on the following day offering my congratulations upon the adoption of the Covenant. To this I received the following reply:

Paris, 1 May, 1919.

My dear Mr. Straus:

Thank you with all my heart for your generous letter of the 29th. It has given me the greatest pleasure and encouragement, and I want to take the opportunity to say how valuable in every way your own support of and enthusiasm for the League of Nations has been. It is a real pleasure to receive your unqualified approbation.

Cordially and sincerely yours

WOODROW WILSON.

After the Plenary Session and the adoption of the Covenant of the League of Nations, I felt that my duties in Paris were at an end. The winter had been very strenuous, and the weather had been very inclement—much rain and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

very little sunshine. I decided to take a rest, and was advised, because of some slight ailment in my left leg due to impeded circulation, to take the baths at Bagnoles de l'Orne. The usual régime there is to take twenty-one baths. After I had taken eight, I received a letter from Colonel House saying that he would regard it most helpful if I would return to America at as early a date as possible. He informed me that the counsel for the American Commission, David Hunter Miller, was also returning; that passage had been secured for both of us on the U. S. S. Mount Vernon, which was sailing from Brest on June 2. He stated that it would be rendering a valuable service if I would confer with some of the Senators, so that they might be fully informed regarding the discussions and details of the negotiations as they progressed.

I accordingly returned to Paris, and on May 27 had a conference with Colonel House, who again impressed upon me the services I might render in returning to the United States, since no one was more familiar than Mr. Miller and I with the meaning and significance of the articles of the Covenant, nor therefore better qualified to answer the criticisms and objections that had been made.

In the course of conversation, he said that, in his opinion, Woodrow Wilson would not become a candidate again for President unless the Treaty were rejected, which might force him to run against his will in order to save the Treaty; but should the Treaty, however, be ratified, there would be no occasion for him to become a candidate.

THE STUDIOUS KERENSKY

The day before this, while I was paying a visit at the Hotel Continental, I met Jane Addams and Lillian Wald, and with them was Alexander Kerensky, the former Premier of Russia. They asked me to meet Kerensky, which I did. He proved to be not at all the kind of man in appearance that I had pictured. He did not resemble the Russian type. He was clean-shaven, rather spare, a little above medium height, and seemed about forty years of age. He looked more like a student than like a leader who had stood in the storm-center of political turmoil.

Kerensky told me that he did not believe in Kolchak, principally because he regarded him as a tool of the British and Russian nobility. Kerensky expressed himself as opposed to having the Allies recognize Kolchak unless it was conditioned on definite guaranties that a free democratic election be held so that the people might decide what form of government they desired.

We left Paris for Brest on May 30. The Mount Vernon carried some five thousand officers and men of the Sixth Division. We were all very comfortably provided for on the ship, and it was most interesting to observe the system and order with which the five thousand officers and men were taken care of. They were a jolly lot, happy to return home, and without exception conducted themselves in a correct and orderly manner. We had a delightful crossing; the weather was fine and the sea was calm.

"HONEST BROKERS" FOR THE LEAGUE

Shortly after my return to the United States the League to Enforce Peace called a meeting of the Executive Council to determine what action it could best take to further the ratification of the Treaty, which was now being vigorously debated in the Senate. It was decided that Mr. Vance McCormick and I should be a committee to confer with the President. We subsequently desired to add Dr. A. Lawrence Lowell, President of Harvard University, to our number, provided it would be agreeable to the President, which Mr. McCormick was to ascertain when arranging for the appointment. The President designated August 6 as the day on which he would see us, and accordingly Dr. Lowell, Mr. McCormick, the Secretary of the League, Dr. Short, and I went to the White House.

President Wilson assured us that, while he was somewhat tired, he felt in good condition. He said he had had a number of conferences with individual Senators who had objected to the ratification of the Treaty, and that he had given them explanations regarding the main points in dispute, namely, Article X, guaranteeing against external aggression; Article XXI, providing that nothing in the Covenant should be deemed to affect the validity of the Monroe Doctrine; and Article I, providing that any member of the League may, after two years' notice, withdraw from the League. These were the main subjects covered by the reservations formulated by the moderate group headed by Senators Kellogg and McCumber.

We suggested that it might be of good result if the President could in some public and formal way make his explanations and interpretations regarding these points. The question was how this could best be done. The President believed it would be preferable if one of the Senators of the opposition addressed to him a letter of inquiry, so framed as to enable the President to give his views.

After our conference with the President we went to the Senate, and found the Committee on Foreign Relations in session, examining Secretary of State Lansing. Senator Hitchcock suggested that we call on Senator McCumber, but, as he was not then in Washington, Dr. Lowell and I called on Senator Kellogg. The latter told us what we already knew, namely, that he was in favor of the League and was scheduled to make his speech in the Senate advocating the ratification of the Treaty with the reservations his group had formulated, which reservations he felt confident were not in the nature of amendments, but interpretative only, and therefore would not require resubmission either to the Plenary Session or to Germany.

Dr. Lowell and I outlined our plan regarding the letter to the President, asking for his interpretation of the articles above referred to. While Senator Kellogg personally favored this plan, he said he would first have to confer with the members of his group, and he believed they would be favorably inclined. We then inquired whether the President's interpretations and clarifications might not serve the purpose of making the reservations unnecessary. The Senator said "no," but that the reservations could recite the fact that they were based upon the President's interpretations. We arranged that Senators Kellogg and Hitchcock should confer upon the subject with a view of preparing such a tentative letter of inquiry, which might be shown to the President in advance, and to which the President could reply, giving his interpretations.

In all of these conferences between the Senators of the various groups we acted as the "honest brokers" for the League. Senator Hitchcock thought very favorably of our plan, and believed it would work out advantageously. Dr. Lowell and I felt gratified with our day's work, though, as matters developed, nothing came of this plan.

In this connection I cannot refrain from quoting a story which Dr. Lowell told apropos of the problem. The story, as I recall it, was that a noted colored preacher was holding a service in which he read a chapter from Isaiah referring to the seraphim. After the service one of the colored brethren asked the preacher what was "the difference between a seraphim and a terrapin." The latter, rubbing his head, replied: "My son, I grant you there is a difference, but they have made it up."

Unfortunately, while there was, in words at least, if not in context, a difference between the reservations offered by the Administration group, the group of mild reservationists, and the majority group, yet, for reasons that I need not enter into here, they did not "make it up."

THE WORLD'S COMMON NEEDS

In concluding this chapter and in closing these memoirs I cannot resist reflecting how much wiser the Allied Powers and America were in the conduct of the war than in the making of peace, and afterwards. In war they finally pooled their strength and won; in the peace terms they again drew measurably apart. The men who framed the peace terms subordinated world policies to home politics. The United States, by reason of a contest between the Administration and the majority group in the Senate, allowed its sense of world responsibility to be negated by partisan differences. Reconstruction is being halted. And why? Because the leading statesmen of the Entente Powers still lack the economic wisdom, or, what is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the equivalent, the courage, to shape their international policies along world economic lines. My own country, in withholding its co-operation, is equally culpable. The result is tension and derangement in the relationship of nations.

As the malady from which this and other countries are suffering is world-wide, so must the remedy be world-wide. And America cannot free herself from the responsibility by isolating herself and refusing to do her part in applying the remedial measures necessary to restore normal conditions. The remedy does not consist in the lessening or weakening of sovereignty by individual states. It consists in the enlargement of their sovereign functions in concert with and in just relations to other states for the administration of common interests. It requires no surrender of sovereignty for individual states to conform their policies to the world's common needs.

A WORD FROM THE FELLOW WHO GROWS YOUR BREAD AND MEAT

BY O. M. KILE

I'M the fellow who plows the ground, plants the seed, keeps the weeds down and the tilth up, harvests the crop, and starts it on its way to your dinner table.

I put in two or sometimes three years in raising a steer that you and your neighbors eat up in the form of sirloin steaks or roasts at a single meal.

My wife, five children, and myself live on a 160-acre farm in a Midwestern State. The tax assessor says that my farm is worth $25,000, and the man who holds the mortgage thought it was worth $30,000 when he sold it to me several years ago.

I've been farming now for nearly twenty years, and it seems to take about the full time of myself, my wife, and my two oldest children from before sunup to after sundown to make things go. During the summer I have to hire extra help.

We had a couple of fairly good years during the war, but didn't make anything near what the high prices might lead you to believe. The trouble was that the things we had to buy—labor, fertilizers, implements, groceries, shoes, and clothes—all went up more than farm crops did.

And then two years ago our crop prices dropped with a thud. The only way we could get along was to stop buying and save what cash we had to pay taxes. Most of the interest on the mortgage went unpaid that year.

But we went ahead, thinking that it would be only a little while until the prices of the things we must buy would get down to our level again or else that our crop price level would go up somewhat. You folks in the cities can't get along for any great while, you know, unless we farmers keep on buying the things you make. I'm told we buy about forty per cent of all the merchandise sold.

But we were doomed to disappointment. We went ahead and raised nearly as big crops as we did under war-time pressure—and our prices have sagged on down. Your prices, on the other hand, have gone up. You had the organization—both to set prices for your labor and to price your finished products—and you did not permit your prices to drop to our level.

As a result of these two trends—your prices upward and ours downward—our crops haven't much purchasing power to-day. Experts of the United States Department of Agriculture tell me the purchasing power of the farmer's dollar in September was only 64 cents—only two points above what it was in 1920 when agriculture struck bottom, and the whole country soon felt the effects.

What I am wondering is, why can't you folks and we farmers get together a little better in regulating these matters?

You can't prosper when we can't buy; and we can't prosper unless you have the money to buy our products. It does seem as though we ought to be able to manage things a little better and not continually seesaw back and forth, to our mutual loss.

Then there is another thing I want to mention. You go to the store and pay 60 or 70 cents a pound for steak or for lamb chops, and 10 to 12 cents a loaf for bread. You say to yourself, "Gee, the farmer must be getting rich these days!"

Would you believe it if I told you that I got only 9 cents per pound for that meat and 2.8 cents for the wheat that went into that loaf of bread? Well, that's what I got, according to figures worked out by marketing officials.

Of course I know that my steer was not all sirloin steak, and that wheat had to be ground into flour, baked into bread, and delivered to your kitchen door; but some of our experts have been looking into this matter, and it is perfectly plain that the costs of distribution are excessive.

You see, we farmers have been organizing a bit ourselves. You may have noticed some of our activities in Washington during the last session of Congress. But our chief aim is to find a way to distribute our products more economically. Of course we are going to try to get more for our crops. That is very natural. Yet we want to see that you get them for less. We know you would buy more if you could get things cheaper. And there are lots of folks who go hungry because foods are so high by the time they get them. Now the only possible way for us to get more at the same time you pay less is to cut down the costs of distribution.

So here, again, is a place we must work together. We farmers are forming co-operative selling organizations to reach out as far toward your table as we can. Isn't it about time that you did something to reach out and meet us? In England and Scotland half the population buys through co-operative purchasing societies. Maybe co-operative purchasing organizations would be a good thing in American cities.

Think it over. Meet us half-way.

A BILLION-DOLLAR BANDIT

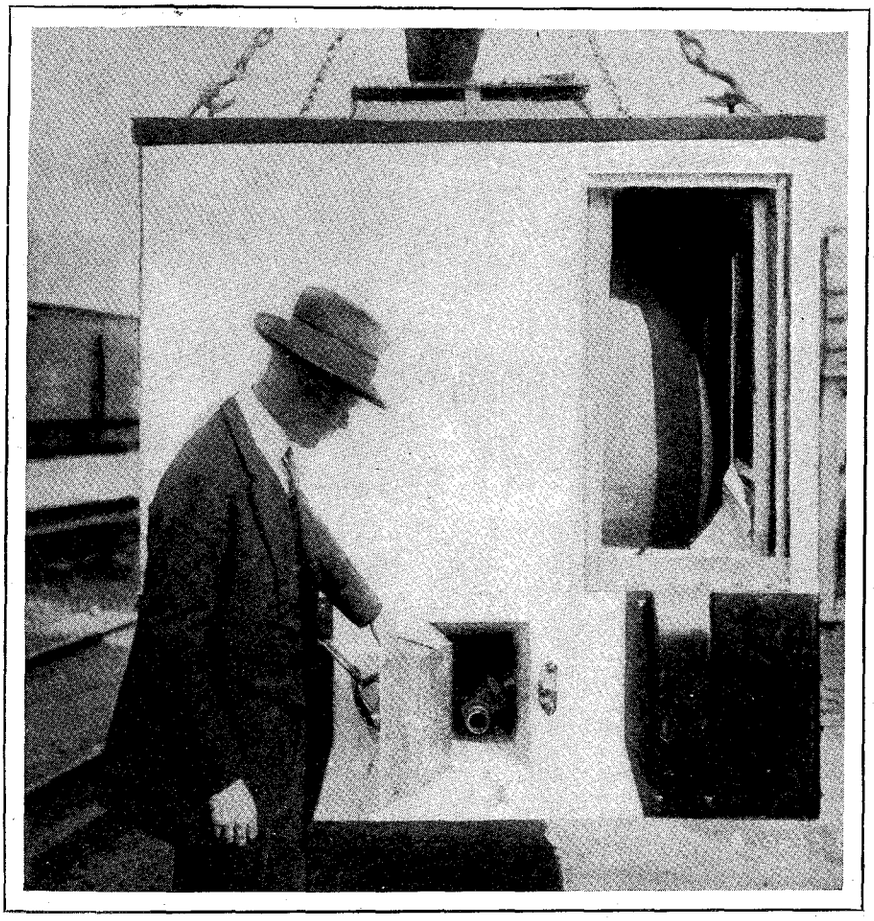
This is the title which the boll weevil has earned for himself by his depredations in the cotton fields of the South. The story of what this destructive pest has accomplished is told by W. H. Kirkbride in a forthcoming Outlook article.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

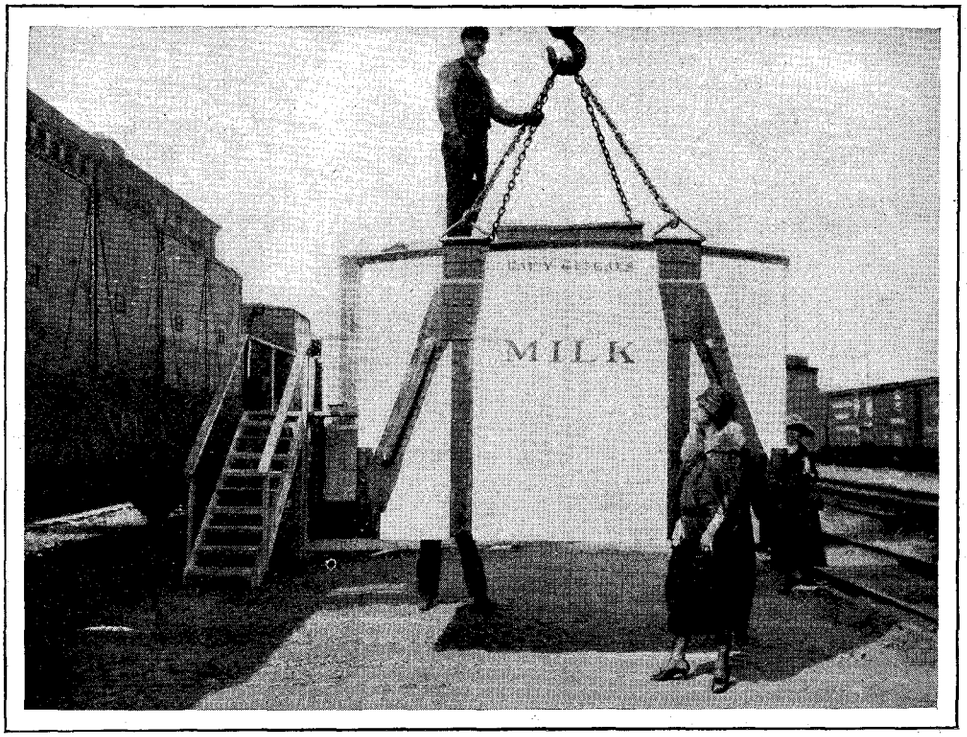
CUTTING THE COST OF MILK DELIVERY

WHO WILL REAP THE BENEFIT? FARMER, MIDDLEMAN, OR CONSUMER?

PICTURES FROM AN OUTLOOK READER



This picture illustrates a new iceless method for shipping milk in bulk used on the New York Central Railroad. By this method the use and handling of cans is eliminated and two hours' time saved in unloading a milk car at terminal. Each container carries 645 gallons of milk, the equivalent of 60 ordinary milk cans. The containers are hoisted from car to motor truck by a crane in slightly less than two minutes. The milk is emptied by a spigot shown inside of open door. The milk is maintained at a proper temperature by heavily insulated glass-lined tanks



In this photograph Deputy Commissfoner of Markets Mrs. Louis Reed Welzmiller, of New York City, is seen inspecting the new milk container system, which eliminates the need for ice and the use of ordinary milk cans and achieves a greater degree of sanitation. Nine containers on a milk car will carry 5,625 gallons of milk, much more than the type of milk car using cans. The car from which the container has been hoisted is seen to the left

From E. A. Higgins, Arrochar, S. I., N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BOOK TABLE

THE ART OF READING PLAYS

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES

THE great difference between the play that is seen and the play that is read is the difference between direct emotional appeal and imaginative visualization. John Galsworthy's "Loyalties"[1] is an excellent illustration of this, for it is now being played in New York, and it has just come from the press in book form. The cast is an unusually long one, there are five changes of scene, and seven shifts, all in the compass of a tensely stirring three-act drama. If there is one thing about Galsworthy as a dramatist, it is that his types are always clear cut and his purposes always well defined. And, what is more, these purposes are indissolubly bound up in the web and woof of his characterization. Therefore in reading him you have to do some portraiture on your own part.

There are of course several aids that a dramatist can render, the most distinctive being the full and literary stage direction which at the entrance of a character offers you a chart of the main psychology of the human being as suggested by feature, dress, and manner. These are the novelist's elements which the playwright, since the early days of Shaw, has brought in to help the printed play. And, as in this instance of Galsworthy's "Loyalties," since the plot—which is one of an adventurous kind—hinges on the architecture of the house and the position of the characters, the first aids to reading are further drawn upon by the printing of diagrams locating the architecture and furnishing of every scene.

These are the mechanical devices which insure the ready fixing of the necessary "atmosphere" before a play is read. On the stage all this is visualized at the rise of the curtain. Some years ago it would have been impossible to interest the reading public in what might be called the shorthand script of a story where vital "talk" is set down as representing vital moments in the lives of characters. It happens that in "Loyalties" there is more external action than is usually found in this dramatist's discussion of abstract principles which govern society. You will recall that "The Silver Box" is concerned with two standards of justice; there is indelibly stamped on our minds the poignancy of "Justice" which helped to reform the prison laws in England. In these plays Galsworthy does not fail to resort to external action; that is necessary in the theater. But it strikes me that "Loyalties," which studies the tendency of man to act in groups, to stand by class strata and professional bonds of interest, is a little more theatric than usual. This is not a fault; the plot calls for it. Bound up in the social fabric of English life, Galsworthy presents the play as a study which calls for the most active constructive imagination the reader has.

White Studio

DIANA BOURBON AS MABEL DANCY AND CHARLES QUARTERMAINE AS RONALD DANCY IN "LOYALTIES," AT THE GAIETY THEATER, NEW YORK CITY

Galsworthy's new play is a searching study of the loyalties of profession, affection, race, and class, and their effect upon human lives. Captain Dancy's theft of money from a Jewish fellow-guest at a house party is the pivotal point of this keen-edged piece of social analysis

"Loyalties" is a success on the stage; it will be eagerly read in print. That the latter case is true brings me to the point which makes me feel that Mr. Granville-Barker is justified in enthusiastically planning for "The Exemplary Theatre."[2] The printing of plays and the reading of plays measure the awakened state of the public interest in the theater. If some of our most astute minds turn from the theater of triviality with well-reasoned and justified disgust, they do not turn from the drama, but rather toward it, in a form where it can be judged closely and studied as an art. The publishing of plays is coincident with the increased study of drama in our schools and colleges and with the establishment of Little Theater groups throughout the country. When Mr. Granville-Barker came to America several years ago, this phenomenon of playhouses in the arid plains of Arizona and on the wharves of Provincetown broke over him as a revelation. Everywhere he went he found workshops, leagues for the betterment of theater audiences, amateurs crying in the wilderness—not for the vapid parlor farces of a bygone generation, but for dramas they had been reading, which probably had been rejected in managerial offices as too "highbrow." Knowing Mr. Granville-Barker's enthusiasm, which must always be converted into action, is it small wonder that he should return to London and deliver himself of a profound treatise outlining the many ways in which an Exemplary Theater might arise on

[1] Loyalties. By John Galsworthy. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.

[2] The Exemplary Theatre. By Harley Granville-Barker. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2 net.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the foundations of a proper education, where the theater takes its proper place amid public institutions for the welfare of human kind? He had, in years gone by, written an exhaustive ledger, with William Archer, on the "Scheme and Estimates for a National Theatre." In his new book his thesis in no way deserts his old love—a National Theater or a Shakespeare Memorial; it merely turns the earth to prepare the public soil for its growth. And that soil consists of all those educational values which the amateur movement has created. The book is heavy reading. Mr. Granville-Barker is very serious. But, thank goodness, there are some folks writing about the playhouse who will not take it lightly for fear of not being taken seriously.

I wish I might say, however, that the Little Theater movement in America had been of permanent effect on the theatrical situation. There are many books on the subject. The theaters have sprung up like weeds, and they have encouraged the spread and growth of the one-act form among our writers. But mostly these theaters have been pioneered by very zealous and, alas! jealous groups, which have failed to interrelate themselves. And it is only in unity of purpose and exchange of policies that such activity may permanently affect the country at large in its theater amusement. Professor Samuel Eliot launched his ambitious scheme of "Little Theatre Classics"[3] in 1918. Since then he has issued four volumes in a series which has its excellences, though they are overtopped by limitations. To clip a classic for a small mold and in so doing to preserve the literary excellence and the dramatic force of the original is daring. In the main, Mr. Eliot has succeeded, and he has, further, the justification in so doing by the fact that many of these miniature Tom Thumb pieces have been used by colleges and Little Theaters. But what I want to call attention to is that in 1918 he began his preface with the statement that this movement of Little Theaters was one of the most important *facts* in the theatrical situation of that time. Yet in the fourth volume he turns his sarcasm in full force on the taste of these amateur groups. Evidently, in his previous volumes the amateur players have found the meat of the past too strong; evidently, they want romance of a different kind. But it seems as though something were wrong in the state of Little Theaters. My reaction to the "Little Theatre Classics" is that even in foreshortened form—however skillfully the pruning might be conducted—the garniture is not worth the effort unless a full-fledged performance be given in the same spirit that Ibsen's "The Pretenders" was given by the Yale Dramatic Association. Besides which, if the Little Theater movement truly helped the spread of the one-act play, and if our various drama anthologies are worth anything, I believe, there is a sufficient one-act repertory to avoid such editing of the classics. What I do feel about the "Little Theatre Classics" is that in the four volumes which now end the series the casual reader gets a sort of extension course on the drama through significant periods, even spilling into the Persian and Indian territory, ably conducted by Mr. Eliot. He of course emphasizes that primarily his effort is to call attention to the acting possibilities of these dramas which he puts under a reducing glass.

But I turn more hopefully, in the spirit of recommendation, to Percival Wilde's "Eight Comedies for Little Theatres,"[4] written with a technical skill and with a refreshing originality which places him high in the ranks of the one-act-play exponents. The volume shows him also in another light—as a writer of children's plays, for there is no recent drama more sure of welcome in the nursery than his "The Dyspeptic Ogre," which to me is worth much more than the cleverness of "In the Net" or the other brightly etched comedies based on a twist and turn, thoroughly legitimate, but none the less contrived. The Little Theaters have reached for Mr. Wilde with avidity; it is to him, rather than to Mr. Eliot, that I would see them turn. For the refreshing thing about the Little Theater movement has been that it did not smack of the academic, even though many among the amateurs came from the colleges; it has merely been a sincere outburst of popular liking for the best in the drama, which, if it could not be had in the regular theater, must be read in print and immediately transferred to the amateur stage, provided royalties were not prohibitive.

Constance D'Arcy Mackay's name is more closely identified with the community stage and the school than with the Little Theater, though she has written a fine review of Little Theaters. "Franklin"[5] is a long play, however, which smacks of her desire to knock at the door of the professional theater. Unlike Louis N. Parker, whose "Disraeli" is avowedly a thing of the theater, correct in its main outlines of portraiture, but shocking to the historian. Miss Mackay begins her play with a mass of historical justifications, and has an appendix which further gives her historical references. Notwithstanding, "Franklin" is an ingenuously constructed piece of work, probably a little too evident for our professional stage, but intensely instructive for the amateur, should it be given. Somewhere Miss Mackay has failed in her constructive interest; her plotting is too much a desire to get in everything which should be given for a correct portrait of Ben. But it reads well, and should have a welcome among a large class of players.

The printed play is not always intended for the amateur stage. It is likewise a measure of literary change, and from it can be deduced the advance made among dramatists and the change in public taste. I think one reason why Owen Davis's "The Detour"[6] should be hailed with acclaim is that Mr. Davis once upon a time wrote such melodrama as "Convict 999." But, in addition, I welcome it as an example of sheer realism, written with sincerity and conviction, and with a minimum of external manipulation of action for stage effect. It is a quiet writing of a simple theme—the wear of New England life on the soul of a farmer's wife, and her fight to break from environment. While she loses under circumstances fraught with some dramatic effectiveness, the play ends with a shout of determination to go on. And such a note of non-defeat is strictly American. I mention this play among the isolated examples that have come to me for review, not because it is any better than the others, but because it illustrates a National characteristic liked in the American drama—the indomitable spirit that brooks no defeat. St. John Ervine's "The Ship"[7] is strictly of the "younger generation" type. To him civilization is confronted by the problem of the new generation pointing an accusing finger at the mess in which the world finds itself. And, as in "John Ferguson," the older generation has to pay, though Ervine is fair in hinting that both sides have their claims. "Rutherford and Son," by Githa Sowerby, chants the same theme, in dissimilar plot. Arnold Bennett's "Milestones," Stanley Houghton's "The Younger Generation" are of related interest. But the *dénouement* of this drama can be guessed before the plot advances far, and that is a fault with the play which follows so closely an attitude already exploited by others.

Against these two plays I pit Andreyev's "The Waltz of the Dogs,"[8] a drama of disillusionment, of queer unsettled mentality, and of Russian pessimism which was clearly defined in "He Who Gets Slapped." It is a coloring of Andreyev's own philosophy, a dismal theme most strangely, fascinatingly developed.

The amateur might run to such a drab play; but its spiritual content can only be suggested through supreme handling. I think there is no better material to be had for the unprofessional player than is contained in the many anthologies listed below. There could be no "Treasury of Plays for Women"[9] without the unseen protagonist, Man. The four volumes offered this season—"Contemporary One-Act Plays of 1921,"[10] "Representative One-Act Plays by British and Irish Authors,"[11] "Representa-

[3] Little Theatre Classics. Vol. IV. Adapted and Edited by Samuel A. Eliot, Jr. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2 net.

[4] Eight Comedies for Little Theatres. By Percival Wilde. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $1.50 net.

[5] Franklin. By Constance D'Arcy Mackay. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $1.75.

[6] The Detour. By Owen Davis. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $1.50 net.

[7] The Ship. By St. John G. Ervine. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.25.

[8] The Waltz of the Dogs: A Posthumous Play. By Leonid Andreyev. Translated by Herman Bernstein. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

[9] A Treasury of Plays for Women. Edited by Frank Shay. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $3 net.

[10] Contemporary One-Act Plays of 1921—American. Edited by Frank Shay. The Stewart & Kidd Company, Cincinnati. $3.75.

[11] Representative One-Act Plays by British and Irish Authors. Edited by Barrett H. Clark. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $3 net.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DU PONT

THIS is the du Pont Oval . . . . . It is the trade-mark only of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, and appears only on products made by E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company.

You will find it on the labels of Paints, Varnishes, Enamels, Lacquers —a complete line of such products that beautify and protect your home, your factory, your car, your furniture, etc.

It identifies the lovely articles of Pyralin Toiletware that adorn your wife's dressing-table.

It is stamped upon the rolls of Fabrikoid that go to the country's great makers of automobiles and furniture, for upholstery . . . . . to the makers of fine luggage and to the bookbinders and half a hundred other industries.

The textile mills, the leather plants and two score other manufacturing industries find the du Pont Oval on the containers of the Dyes they use.

It identifies the Explosives which release the ores needed by industry and fuel to keep you warm, which blast paths through mountain and forest for your roads, which clear and drain land for larger crops bringing food for your table at lower cost. On shotgun shells, it insures the safety and accuracy of your shooting.

And users of Pigments, Acids and Heavy Chemicals of many varieties, know this du Pont Oval as a mark of the highest quality.

* * *

The du Pont Oval appears on this varied, this seemingly unrelated family of products, because of the ability of du Pont Chemical Engineers, who have been able to utilize the chemical knowledge or the basic raw materials that we need in our prime industry . . . . . the making of explosives . . . . . in making these articles that the du Pont Company feels are of value and service in other industries and to the public.

In the future . . . . . and now we can only glimpse it . . . . . the du Pont Company hopes to contribute as it has in the past, to the comfort, the security and the prosperity of the American home and American industry.

The Chemical Engineer is a strange mingling of abilities . . . . . a coupling of the man of science with the manufacturing expert. He is a chemist who knows manufacturing as well as his science, and who can take the laboratory's discoveries on the experimental scale and put them into production on the larger scale of commerce. His province is the *practical* transformation of matter from useless to useful forms. And he has brought into the world's manufacturing plants a new knowledge, a new set of abilities, that has revolutionized industry in the past generation.

This is one of a series of advertisements published that the public may have a clearer understanding of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co. and its products.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & COMPANY, Inc., Wilmington, Del.

TRADE DU PONT MARK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HERE ARE GIFT BOOKS *Unusual!*

An Old Story Told in a New Way

Longfellow's poem, in an unusual and beautiful setting with prose version of the wanderings and sufferings of the Acadians based on research among the old documents at Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans.

Michael the Fiddler, Benedict the Farmer, Rene Leblanc, the Poormaster of Philadelphia, all contribute their share in painting a vivid picture of these peaceful yet unfortunate people. Miss Bailey's remarkable literary ability has woven a story around historical facts that arouses the deepest sympathy and interest. Young and old will enjoy this opportunity to become more closely acquainted with this romance of fact which is even stranger than fiction.

LORNA DOONE

Madge Bellamy Edition
By R. D. Blackmore
Illustrations from photo play and color paintings
By Harold Brett Price $3.50

The Madge Bellamy edition of Lorna Doone strikes a new note in book publishing. It is produced in conjunction with the photo play by the same name, and in addition to its thirteen full-page illustrations in color from paintings by Harold Brett, it contains many duotone prints of beautiful scenes from the photo play. Everyone delights to read of its charming heroine and her brave lover who meets danger with a smiling face to win her love and insure her happiness. Lorna Doone is a story which will never die.

EVANGELINE

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Historical Prose Version by Carolyn Sherwin Bailey
Illustrated Cloth Price $3.00

This is indeed a de luxe edition of Evangeline. Its size is 7x9¼, printed on fine, clear paper from easy reading type. The jacket is a beautiful reproduction of a painting by Marion Powers. Twenty remarkable duotone illustrations from a photo play give the book an added interest and charm. The ideal gift book of the year.

Paper, printing and binding are of highest quality. A charming gift book.

OLD TIME TALES

By Lawton P. Evans
Illustrated in color by E. P. Ottendorff Price $2.50

An unusual book containing in story form a general résumé of world history from the earliest records to modern times. The first part of the book contains stories based on ancient mythology before the time of actual historical record. The remainder of the volume contains authentic historical stories. This book makes an exceptionally fine gift for young folks, as it not only interests but educates.

THE THREE MUSKETEERS

Adapted for Juvenile Readers
By Carolyn S. Bailey
Illustrated in color by Harold Brett. Price $3.00

The best books for children are the old books that have been published for many years. Often, however, they dwell too much in matters of interest to the adult mind only.

In producing the de luxe edition of this wonderful old tale the editor has retained all the adventure and romance clothed in Dumas's own words and has expurgated everything the child is not interested in—and should not read.

Printed on clear white paper from generous size type with good quality binding and attractive jacket, the de luxe edition of the Three Musketeers is a book that any youngster—and many a grownup—will be pleased to receive as a gift.

Ask your bookseller for these books. If he cannot supply you we will ship direct on receipt of price. Complete catalog free.

Milton Bradley Company, Springfield, Mass.

Bradley Quality Books

tive One-Act Plays by Continental Authors,"[12] and the one just referred to—offer in total seventy-seven dramas of varying lengths. Some of the authors are well known, others are new, entering the field because of the attractiveness of the dramatic form: Many of the plays are mere exercises in construction; others are mere dialogues that are bright and dexterous. At times I am tempted to say that the technique of the one-act play is not understood by more than a small percentage of those writing for the theater. Certainly, Galsworthy, for example, is not any sort of an exponent. I smile over the volatile spirit of Christopher Morley in his "Thursday Evening" and "Rehearsal;" I think that Floyd Dell is on the road to something in "Sweet and Twenty," and then when I'm through I am convinced he isn't. I read Harry Kemp's "Solomon's Song," and I realize he is a poet and somewhat of a dramatist too, and then in bulk I thank any literary movement which is strong enough to keep these writers writing until some day they may grow in the way of the theater. Even the British and Irish authors are not entirely loyal to the one-act play, not as much so as the Continental authors. But on the Continent we find sophistication which partly destroys originality of experiment. After all, I believe we in America are more likely to master the one-act form than they are abroad. Because our interest is more of a piece with the short form, and our patience has to be stimulated with action if the play is long.

So, altogether, these books that have come to me for notice are a hopeful revelation. The level is high, indicating an unusual level of public taste. The printed play is holding its own with other forms of literature.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

CARNAC'S FOLLY. By Gilbert Parker. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $1.75.

Not, in our opinion, one of Sir Gilbert's best books. The mechanics of a good story are all here; but one fails to feel much emotion or care much for the characters. It is incredible that so intelligent a person as the hero should allow his whole life to be haunted by a mock marriage, or that even as a "fool boy" he could have lent himself so ingenuously and completely to the wiles of those who managed the fraud.

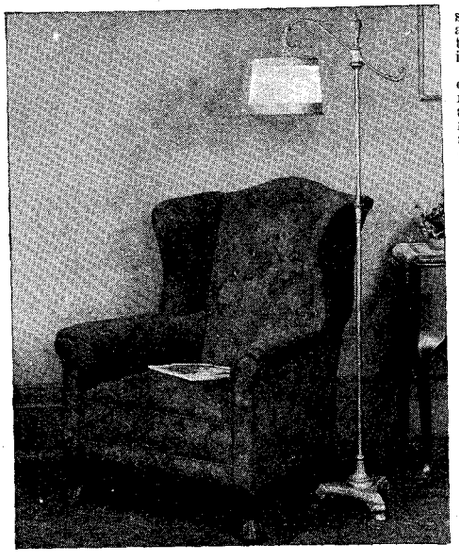
JANE AUSTEN'S NOVELS. 6 vols. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $12 for the set.

What stands out to the eye in this new edition is the really charming colored illustration by C. E. Brock, which sets out the characters with all Mr. Brock's recognized ability to reproduce the costumes and settings of the eighteenth century. As to the novels themselves, it is not necessary to speak. Those who like them are those who

[12] Representative One-Act Plays by Continental Authors. Edited by Montrose J. Moses. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $3 net.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Individuality and Distinction in Home Decoration



IN every community there are a few families distinguished not so much by wealth as by taste and discrimination in the selection of all the things that surround them in their homes, and by their instinctive and consistent avoidance of the mediocre things that one sees displayed by the dozen in stores and also in most other homes, in wearying duplication.

They give some thought to the art of finding, selecting, and purchasing the right things. They know that success in doing that is not so much a matter of money as of intelligent care. These are the men and women who, in every part of the country, are welcoming a young organization (which in reality is reviving a custom that is almost as old as art itself)—who see at once the important uses they can make of it, and who are joining in the movement as soon as they hear of it. In comparatively few months the League has had an amazing growth—a growth which art collectors, a year or so ago, would have said was impossible.

The Decorative Arts League has taken the ancient system,—by which parsons of arts joined in little groups and subscribed for replicas of any beautiful design that pleased them, even while the design was still in the hands of the artist,—and has vitalized that system by the employment of all modern resources in getting quickly into touch with its members.

Each member of the League ordering one of its productions receives in effect an exclusive and unduplicated design, made for him individually by the artist; as it is owned by few others or no others in his community. But, unlike the ancient method, he does not have to commit himself to accept it before the replica has been carefully examined and approved in his own home.

The League places him in practically direct touch with the creative artist. By its help it enables him to make *care* and *thought* do far more for the individuality and beauty of his home than mere lavish expenditure of money could do. A work of art such as the Greek-Pompeian lamp, if only *one* lamp like it had been made, would have cost rather more than three thousand dollars. The League can produce it for less than *one-hundredth* of that price or less, because its membership is so widespread, and because those who wish to subscribe for identical replicas of it can be reached so quickly.

For the same reason, of course, the League is in a position to offer to the foremost artists and designers, who would not think of selling their designs to the "trade"—payment as large, or larger, than would be paid by very wealthy collectors. Each member of the League is in a position to share in the advantage of this. He receives one opportunity to subscribe for each of the productions contemplated or offered by the League, but is under no *obligation* to do so.

A painter, a sculptor, and a noted decorative expert collaborated in the design of the lamp,—Olga Popoff Muller, painter and sculptor, a student of Rodin,—Andrew P. Popoff, painter, student of the Beaux Arts—and John Muller, architect for many buildings noted for their distinction and beauty. The result is a design of dignity, richness and grace which at once distinguish it unmistakably from the ordinary commercial products of "factory designing departments."

That is but one example of the art productions the Decorative Arts League is arranging for its members. The League is a most significant development in art and in the decoration of homes of culture. And the best guarantee of the permanence of the growth it has already attained, is the pleasantly business-like and entirely self-supporting basis on which it does its work.

We Lend it Gladly

WE ask the privilege of sending the Greek-Pompeian Floor Lamp, the Muller-Popoff design, for your own use in your own home. We lend it for your examination and comparison; for the judgment of yourself, your family, and those of your friends whose opinions in matters of beauty and art have weight.

When the carrier delivers it you hand him the small charge for postage, and $3.85 (which is the deposit, and is *returnable*).

Put a bulb in the lamp, attach it to a socket and begin using it. Two, three, or four persons can read by its light at the same time. Find, by a few experiments, the best position in the room for it. It can be moved with one hand and without rising from your easy-chair.

Note the change it makes in the whole appearance of your living-room, drawing room, library, or bedroom—the greater distinction and individuality it gives to its surroundings. View it as if you were a visitor, entering the room for the first time. Note how it harmonizes with the plan of decorations in your home, where a lamp of garish, over-accentuated or mediocre commercial design would strike a note of discord.

These are the Tests of True Art and of Real Beauty

Notice how within a few hours it no longer seems strange to have it there—and how it takes its place as part of the permanent furnishings and decorations by which your home environment expresses your individuality.

No lamp of mediocre or garish design can withstand them successfully. Then, too, besides noting the changed appearance of the room, notice the beauty and effect of the lamp itself—the exquisite Muller-Popoff Greek-Pompeian design—first, when lighted and viewed from a short distance; second, when viewed from another room or from the hall; third, when it is not lighted, and when the room is lighted by daylight. A perfect lamp-design must be beautiful in all three of these tests.

We ask you to make these tests and comparisons in your own home. Send the coupon *now*.

DECORATIVE ARTS LEAGUE, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York City

What Better Gift—

for the Friend you hold in *highest* esteem? What gift can express so clearly your knowledge of your friend's good taste and discrimination, his love of rare and beautiful things, and his appreciation of exquisite *purity* in art?

And what can better express your wish that the thing you send him shall be as *permanent* a source of luxurious enjoyment and artistic pleasure, as the esteem and love of which it is a remembrance? A remembrance that is *worthy* of the sentiment for which it stands,—a thing of classic dignity and never-fading grace, in whatever surroundings it may be placed.

You can order these lamps sent direct to your Friends, in Your name, with the special announcement card provided by the League. You can pay for them on the same basis as if they were delivered to you.

IMPORTANT—Already, as this is written, orders are being received faster than these lamps can be made at present. We are increasing the number. But it is certain now that orders that are postponed too long will be too late. The number we have arranged to make this season cannot be increased. Act on this immediately. Do not trust to be reminded of it again.

A Work of Art, Sent on Approval

Total Price $19.85

Pay Carrier $3.85 (deposit) on approval

Works of beauty and permanence — heirlooms a century from now. A lamp design made by the Muller-Popoff group, and owned by the "D. A. L."

Compare thoroughly. That is why this lamp is loaned to you

VISIT the art importers, the decorators, the jewelers, the large stores, and the commercial electric show-rooms. See if you can find *any* lamp that even approaches it in beauty and artistic perfections—even at twice or five times the price at which *this* beautiful lamp can be yours (if you act promptly).

* * *

WE do no "selling" in the ordinary commercial sense. The lamp must sell itself to you—on your own judgment and comparison. If it does not . . . send it back, any time within five days. (That is all the "selling" that the Decorative Arts League relies on—all that it has ever needed for any of its productions.

We will return your deposit at once, and in full; and you will be under no further obligations whatever.

* * *

SO you see clearly that, when you accept the loan of this lamp and hand the carrier your $3.85 deposit, you are not risking the sum. You are not risking either money or annoyance.

On the contrary—you are accepting on the pleasantest and safest terms, an opportunity to get a lamp of superb beauty and artistic perfection—and an opportunity to prove to yourself, *before* you decide to keep it, that for a lamp of equal or nearly equal beauty and distinction, you might have to pay three times or five times as much.

* * *

IF we could think of any pleasanter, fairer, more confident way to offer the League's productions, we would do it,—but we cannot.

This low price is a *test*

This lamp was designed to sell for $36. We want to see if, by offering it at a much lower price, we can secure enough orders to cause a great saving in the cost of production and distribution, and without a loss to the League. So, as an experiment, we are offering it at $19.85.

For the present, this is only an experiment. We cannot guarantee that the price will not be raised. Your Approval Request should be mailed at once.

Lamp is about 5 feet high. Finish rich Statuary Bronze. Base and cap are cast in solid Medallium. The upper shaft is seamless brass. Shade is parchment, brass bound. Outside decorations are in three colors; the top and bottom bands in deep red, the design in dark green, background graded in brown.

Inside the shade the reflecting surface is of a delicate pink tone diffusing a warm and mellow glow. The gracefully curved arm is pivoted at the shaft so that the lamp can be raised or lowered with a single touch.

Just above the bulb another pivot enables the shade and the bulb to be tilted to throw the light at an angle. Fifteen feet of cord, with two-piece attachment plug. Wiring is *inside* the shaft and arm.

The lamp is complete, ready for the bulb to be put into it. Weight packed is about 22 pounds. If desired you can cover the shade with silk or other fabric to match any particular surroundings.

The regular price was fixed by the League at $36, but the introductory price, and to members of the Decorative Arts League was $19.85 (which may have to be discontinued).

The price has not been advanced yet. You can have one of the Muller-Popoff Greek-Pompeian lamps—(if you act at once)—at exactly the price paid by members of the Decorative Arts League. And you can become a member without cost or obligation.

. . . Read the coupon.

No money need be sent with this coupon

DECORATIVE ARTS LEAGUE, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Please send me the Greek-Pompeian Floor Lamp and I will pay the carrier $3.85 (deposit) when delivered, plus the transportation charges. If not satisfactory **I can return the lamp within five days of receipt and you are to refund my deposit.** If I do not return it in that time I agree to purchase it at the special introductory price of $19.85 and will send $4 monthly from date for four months, the lamp remaining your property until fully paid for.

(Cannot be sent on approval outside Continental U. S. A.)

Please enter my name as a Corresponding Member of the Decorative Arts League, it being distinctly understood that such membership is to cost me nothing, either now or later, and is to entail no obligation of any kind. It simply registers me as one interested in hearing of really artistic new things for home decoration.

Signed.....

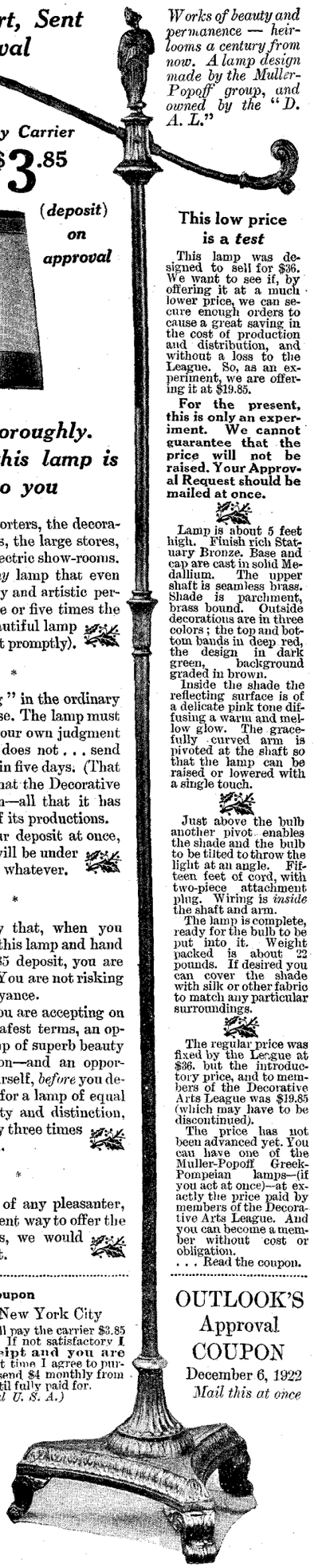
Address.....

City.....State.....

OUTLOOK'S Approval COUPON

December 6, 1922

Mail this at once



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For the CHRISTMAS STOCKING

One year's subscription to

ST. NICHOLAS

and one book of your own choice

All For $5

THERE is no more helpful gift for a boy or girl than a year's subscription to St. Nicholas. For less than the cost of your morning paper, you can give delightful St. Nicholas plus one of the most interesting books ever printed for a boy or girl.

Select any one of these books:

KIM—by Rudyard Kipling

A book every boy should read, and will re-read. Tells of India, the land of tigers, intrigue and mystic lore—and how the son of an Irish soldier grew up in the native secret service, and foiled well-laid plans of the foreign enemy.

St. Nicholas Christmas Book

A careful selection of the most striking Christmas stories and poems that have appeared in St. Nicholas Magazine. The kind that even the "grown-ups" like to read on Christmas Day. Intensely interesting.

—or any one of these fine books:

Driftwood; a Story of the Mississippi River
Stories of Useful Inventions
The Complete Radio Book
Pretty Polly Perkins

During 1923, St. Nicholas will print the best stories of the most popular writers for boys and girls. Some of these authors are Ralph Henry Barbour, Emilie Benson Knipe and Alden Arthur Knipe, George Inness Hartley and Samuel Scoville, Jr. All have the knack of telling a fascinating story about wholesome, wide-awake boys and girls.

Reading St. Nicholas makes better-informed, broader-minded girls and boys. Prize contests develop initiative and perseverance. Articles on travel, science, sports, camping, topics of the day—all make St. Nicholas a powerful force for permanent good.

Send your subscription as soon as possible, so the book, first copy of St. Nicholas, and a handsome Gift Card will arrive before Christmas Eve.

COUPON **St. Nicholas Magazine, Subscription Dept. R-22, 353 Fourth Ave., New York**
For the enclosed $5 please send St. Nicholas Magazine and the book mentioned below. (If magazine alone is wanted, enclose only $4.)

Name.....Address.....

Send (Book selected).....and Gift Card to

Name.....Address.....

THE BOOK TABLE (*Continued*)

agree with Sir Walter Scott when he said of the author: "That young lady had talent for describing the involvements, feelings, and characters of ordinary life, which is to me the most wonderful I ever met with. The big Bow-Wow Strain I can do myself, like any now going; but the exquisite touch, which renders ordinary commonplace things and characters interesting from the truth of the description and the sentiment, is denied to me."

ROPE. By Holworthy Hall. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $1.75.

A light-weight story, but none the less amusing. Henry's rally from a life of elegant leisure to a fighting existence as the manager of a movie theater is capitally worked out. He has to make good or lose a fortune. He makes good, and has the additional satisfaction of outwitting his Puritanical aunt and her scheming and dishonest husband.

SAINT JEANNE D'ARC. By Minna Caroline Smith. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25.

A new semi-historical and semi-fictional narrative of this saint's life, for saint she now is. It has imagination and earnestness and leaves one filled with enthusiastic belief in Joan's personality and honesty. The author takes a more literalistic, and therefore ecclesiastical, view than most students of the psychology of spiritual sincerity would accept. The book is an addition to the literature of the subject, which is always of intense human interest.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

JOHN MARTIN'S BIG BOOK. The John Martin Book House, New York. $2.50.

This is the sixth of the "Big Books" published annually, and that fact alone indicates the popularity of the idea among children. This particular volume has a picture on every page, and over sixty of the pictures are in color. Its contents are varied and include all sorts of things from fairies to bears, together with much fun and nonsense of the kind small children like. That John Martin knows what this is, his long experience and success in catering to children proves. From the same house come several small books for children, some of which have a little instruction, but all of which are primarily picture books.

BIOGRAPHY

DAVID LUBIN: A STUDY IN PRACTICAL IDEALISM. By Olivia Rossetti Agresti. Little, Brown & Co., New York. $3.50.

Many self-made men become absorbed in the pursuit of personal success; David Lubin was of a different mold. He came to America a poor boy; "went West;" amassed a fortune; but never lost his idealistic view of life. He became an influential factor in great movements; and his life-story is told in this book by a sympathetic co-worker who imparts her admiration for Lubin's character and achievements to the reader.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

NEW PALESTINE (THE). By W. D. McCrackan. Illustrated. The Page Company, Boston. $5.

The author, while doing relief work in Jerusalem, published a daily paper

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"—and just because I played good auction bridge"

"A YEAR ago I hardly knew what an invitation looked like. Today I receive so many bids to house parties and bridge luncheons that sometimes I scarcely know which to accept. Of course, I always knew a lot of people in my home town, but when I moved to the city I was almost appalled to live in a community with people who want to know who your great-grandfather was.

"I am not a social climber, but I guess every girl likes to have a circle of friends—to know nice people. One day my husband and I went to a Charity Bridge. My partner, a woman who is a social leader, seemed very much impressed by my game from the start. Finally a situation came up where I had to make a sound decision or we would be set. She made trump. One of our opponents doubled, I sat there with a lot of hearts in my hand and one missing suit. What should I do?

"A year ago I should have been in a panic, but now I knew absolutely what to do and I did it. We won the hand and the rubber. This woman was my friend for life. From that time, invitations seemed to come to me out of the blue sky. I must say that I think I am one of the most sought after girls in the town. I owe it all to learning to play Auction well. And I learned almost before I realized, just by reading 'Auction Bridge in Twelve Lessons' and by playing the hands described with the special packs of cards that are a part of these lessons. In a week, after I received the lessons, I learned more about the game than in three years previously, just stumbling along and listening to the wrong kind of advice."

Everyone must play Auction

THIS girl's experience in learning to play masterful Auction can be your experience, too. Auction Bridge has become one of our chief social diversions. No one loves a poor player as a partner. A good player is always welcome.

What fun is there in being a "dub"? It is so easy to play good Auction that it is foolish to blunder along, repeating the same mistakes, trying a partner's patience—a social liability instead of an asset.

Auction Bridge is founded on definite rules of play. A few key principles can be adapted to a wide variety of hands. There is very little guess work about Auction when you really understand it. It is probably the most scientific card game in the world. It is certainly the most fascinating. The only people who think Auction is a game of luck are those who don't know how to play it.

Let a master of the game teach you sound methods

MILTON C. WORK is the leading authority on Auction Bridge in the world. His text books are the accepted standard. His opinions are the last word in Auction. The new method of teaching Auction perfected by Mr. Work called "Auction Bridge in Twelve Lessons" enables you to learn a good, sound game in an astonishingly short time.

You will find immediately when you play a hand and read the lesson relating to it that Bridge is not at all a game of luck or chance. Skill counts every time. It is easier to play good Bridge than poor Bridge—when you know how.

When playing for prizes or stakes, haven't you wished that you knew just a little bit more about the game so that you wouldn't be on the loser's end? You may be astounded at the improvement these lessons may make in your game in a single evening.

Every hand has possibilities. It is the hands where re-entry cards make it possible to take tricks or where an unexpected play upsets your opponent's calculations that the expert has an advantage.

Milton C. Work

If you are fond of Bridge, you know the thrill that comes when you have executed a masterful play. If you only play Bridge because you are obliged to, when you learn to play a sound game, you will seek opportunities rather than to avoid them.

The complete course "Auction Bridge" consists of six packs of lesson cards, containing 96 typical hands, together with twelve clearly written explanatory lessons, each lesson covering 8 hands.

Our special offer

AS A SPECIAL introductory offer we will send you, for $1.75, the first two lessons and the pack of lesson cards containing 16 typical hands. You will be amazed to find how much you can improve your game. Do not send any money in advance. Just pay the postman $1.75 when the lessons arrive, plus postage. Then, when you have studied these lessons and have found how simply and easily you can become a master of Bridge, you may, if you desire, order the balance of the lessons, and the money you have paid will be credited.

MILTON-BRADLEY COMPANY
82 Park Street, Springfield, Mass.

I am interested in "Auction Bridge in 12 Lessons," by Milton C. Work, which provide a short cut to masterful Auction. Please send the first two lessons and special lesson pack No. 1, containing the first sixteen hands which these lessons cover.

I understand that I am to send no money now, but merely to pay the postman $1.75 plus postage on their arrival, and these lessons will become my absolute property.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....*State* .....

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CROWELL'S COLOR BOOKS

John Halifax, Gentleman

By MISS MULOCK. With 12 illustrations in color by Oswald Moses and G. F. Nichols. *540 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $2.50, postage extra.*

Among the fine and upstanding stories of English literature, one must always include "John Halifax."

The Last Days of Pompeii

By EDWARD BULWER-LYTTON. With 12 illustrations in color by Alberto Pisa. *422 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $2.50, postage extra.*

Among historical novels—that class of tale charged with the task of making the dead past live again—"The Last Days of Pompeii" will always be accorded a commanding place.

Lorna Doone

By R. D. BLACKMORE. With 12 illustrations in color by Christopher Clark. *600 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $2.50, postage extra.*

"Lorna Doone" will never lose its popularity. Merely to say that it is one of the most charming love stories ever written does not begin to describe its appeal. There is something in the adventurous spirit of John Ridd and the tenderness of his sweetheart which set this tale aside as one of the classics of romance.

Les Misérables

By VICTOR HUGO. Translated from the French by Isabel F. Hapgood. Complete in one volume. With 12 illustrations in color by Bayard and Jeanniot. *1,384 pages, 8vo. Cloth, gilt top, net $3.00. Half morocco, net $6.00. Postage extra.*

When one is asked to name the supreme novels of the world, the name of Hugo's masterpiece rises at once to the lips. His "Les Misérables" is one of the three greatest and by many considered the first of all.

Romola

By GEORGE ELIOT. With 12 illustrations in full color by Colonel R. Goff and others. *530 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $2.50, postage extra.*

"Romola" is the only historical romance from the pen of the foremost of English woman novelists. Its scene is laid in Florence, at the end of the Fifteenth Century, and its outstanding figure is the great churchman, Savonarola.

Scottish Chiefs

By JANE PORTER. With 12 illustrations in full color by Sutton Palmer. *715 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $3.00, postage extra.*

"Scottish Chiefs" ranks as one of the foremost of historical romances. First published in 1809, it has enjoyed so many reprintings and been translated into so many tongues that its fictional interest has come almost to be accepted as historical fact. It weaves around the figures of William Wallace and Robert Bruce a wealth of action closely related to history

Shakespeare's Works

COMPLETE ONE-VOLUME LARGE TYPE EDITION. With an introduction by Edward Dowden, LL. D., and 20 illustrations in color by Gertrude D. Hammond. *1,112 pages, 8vo. Cloth, gilt top, net $5.00. Postage extra.*

This single volume is packed with a richness unapproached by any other single book in the world (after the Bible), and is necessary in every well-ordered library.

Adam Bede

By GEORGE ELIOT. With 12 illustrations in color by Gordon Browne. *490 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $2.50, postage extra.*

The story is unforgettable because of its sincerity, its masterly characterization, and fidelity to life. That a latter-day artist has caught this spirit and reflected it so faithfully in his canvases, lends added charm to the present edition.

The Cloister and the Hearth

By CHARLES READE. With appreciation by A. C. Swinburne. With 12 illustrations in full color by Alberto Pisa, E. T. Compton, and others. *730 pages, 8vo. Gilt top, net $3.00, postage extra.*

Although Charles Reade wrote many books, his larger fame today rests upon his masterpiece, "The Cloister and the Hearth." It represents the age-long struggle between the natural desires of a man for a home and family, as against the churchly law of celibacy. But further than this the story recreates for us in a wonderful way the civilization of the Fifteenth Century.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY . *Publishers* . New York

Photographs and Cartoons

THE OUTLOOK can always use good amateur photographs of interesting scenes or events. We pay $3 for each one accepted, if suitable for a half page or smaller; $5 if selected for full-page reproduction. We especially want snapshots made by the person submitting the photographs. Cartoons are also desired; if accepted we pay $1 each. Postage should be inclosed for return of photographs if not available for our use; cartoons are not returned.

The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York

THE BOOK TABLE (*Continued*)

for several months during 1920. This fact will indicate the practical, progressive character of his book. It is full of information about present-day Jerusalem and other parts of Palestine, and is written in the concise, clear-cut way that one might expect from the author's training. Palestine will always be a center of interest to the Christian world as well as to those of Jewish faith, and this book will be of special suggestiveness to ministers and Sunday-school workers, while the student of current affairs will find it scarcely less valuable.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

MODERN ENGLISH ESSAYS. 1870-1920. Edited by Ernest Rhys. 5 vols. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $6 for the set.

This collection of essays selected from English and American literature of the last half-century is notably readable, and the reason is that the editor has been at great pains to choose essays which, if we may say so, are not "essayish." They range through all possible kinds of topics, from Edmund Gosse's "Cats" to Augustine Birrell's talk about Carlyle. The volumes are like the essays in that they are small and agreeable. At least fifty different writers are represented. We note among them only three Americans—Vida Scudder, James Russell Lowell, and Brander Matthews. Each volume has as frontispiece an attractive silhouette portrait of an essayist.

SCIENCE

OUTLINE OF SCIENCE (THE). Edited by Professor J. Arthur Thomson. Vol. IV. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $4.50.

This is the fourth and concluding volume of this valuable work. We know not where to find so comprehensive and readable an account of the principal scientific ideas of our time. The style is lucid, the chapters are short and not overburdened with technical terminology, and the numerous illustrations are intelligently selected and well printed.

BOOKS RECEIVED

FICTION

ESCAPE: THE STORY OF A WOMAN WHO ESCAPED. By Jeffery E. Jeffery. Thomas Seltzer, New York. $2.

FIELDING SARGENT. By Elsa Barker. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

FOOL'S HILL. By Leona Dalrymple. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. $1.75.

LITTLE MAID OF VIRGINIA (A). By Alice Turner Curtis. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

MOBY DICK. By Herman Melville. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $3.50.

MYSTERY AT NUMBER SIX (THE). By Augusta Huiell Seaman. The Century Company, New York. $1.75.

NIGGER. By Clement Wood. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

PENITENT (THE). By Edna Worthley Underwood. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

STONE IN THE PATH (THE). By Maud H. Chapin. Duffield & Co., New York. $1.75.

STRANGE ATTRACTION (THE). By Jane Mander. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $1.90.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

SEE AMERICA FIRST. By Orville O. Hiestand in Collaboration with Charles J. Herr. Illustrated. The Regan Printing House, Chicago.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Two wonderful books for friends of trees

TREES AS GOOD CITIZENS

By **Charles Lathrop Pack**
President American Tree Association

In simple words, with clear pictures, this book tells how to identify shade-trees; how to select varieties for every location; how to keep trees healthy and *everything* about trees.

Home owners, students, teachers, nature lovers and civic officials will find it necessary, instructive and interesting. Any one can enjoy it. Every home owner should have it.

Cloth bound, 268 pages, 16 full color-plates; 125 other illustrations.

By mail, postpaid, only $2.00. *On approval.*

THE SCHOOL BOOK OF FORESTRY

By the same author

Your appreciation of our forests will become greater as you read this book, which brings the clean, sweet, invigorating air of the woods into your home. How to know forest trees; why trees are necessary to prosperity; how to conserve our richest natural asset.

Cloth bound, 159 pages, liberally illustrated.

By mail, postpaid, only $1.00. *On approval.*

AMERICAN TREE ASSOCIATION

1214 Sixteenth Street **Washington, D. C.**

"IT'S NOT A HOME WITHOUT TREES"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Give them the priceless gift of Protection

THE greatest gift which you can bestow may be the gift of wise provision for your family's future.

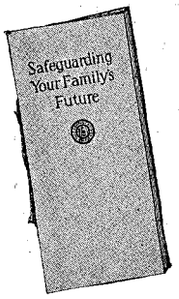
They will not see it; they may never even hear about it. But if a certain day should come, then they would understand, and appreciate, and remember.

They would find that you had made your will, putting your wishes for their welfare into the tangible form of directions to your executor.

They would find that careful plans had been made to protect, for their benefit, your property, life insurance, and other affairs.

They would find the burdens of estate management being attended to by a trust company. They would find the trust company sympathetic and considerate in all its dealings with them. They would know their inheritance was in safe hands.

You should make this vital gift of protection. Then you can give your other gifts with a freer hand and a freer heart.



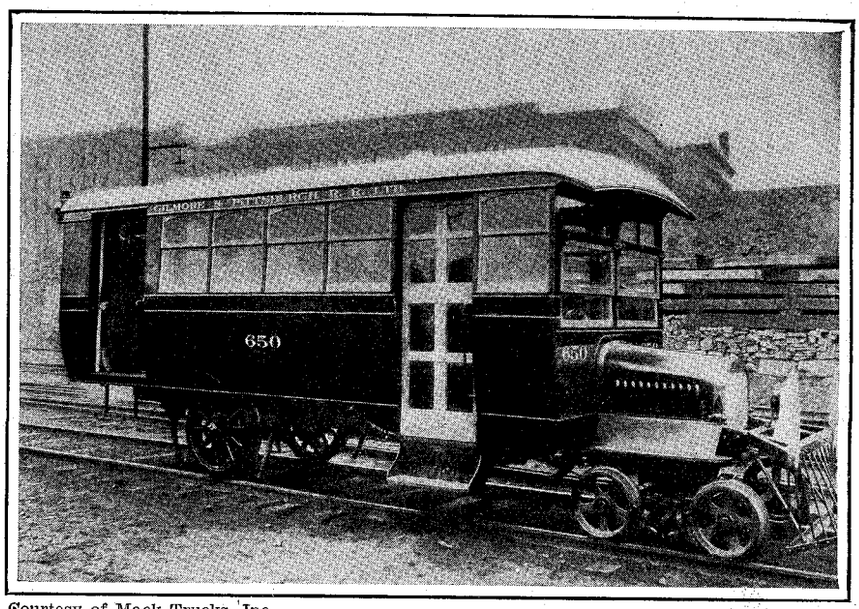
Ask a Trust Company

for a copy of the booklet, "Safeguarding your Family's Future," which fully explains the advantages of trust company administration of estates and trusts, and outlines steps which you can take to protect those who will inherit your estate.

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
FIVE NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK

PUTTING WHEELS UNDER INDUSTRY

BY ORLINE D. FOSTER



Courtesy of Mack Trucks, Inc.

RAIL CAR USED ON SIDE-LINES FOR PASSENGER, EXPRESS, AND MAIL SERVICE. REQUIRES ONLY ONE-MAN OPERATION

THERE is a new era dawning for America. To-day city and country are being rapidly tied together by a new link which will make it possible for us *all* to have twenty-four-hour eggs for breakfast, milk from last night's milking, vegetables still wet with the dew, and any number of things which have heretofore been the prerogative of the gentleman farmer. No longer will the individual find it necessary to wrestle with the cutworm and swap garden lore over the fence with his next-door neighbor, for his wife will be able to purchase fresh vegetables in the open market for less than he can grow them, and of a better quality.

On the other hand, the wife of the farmer is coming into her own. Up to ten years ago the life of the woman on the farm was one eternal round of petty duties. To-day the farmer's wife is part of the near-by community. She shares its interests, belongs to the Woman's Club, attends lectures, knows her neighbors, is able to talk understandingly on public questions; she joins classes in domestic science, reads the magazines, and follows along with her children in their work at school.

She shops in the near-by town and she knows values. No longer is she dependent on the itinerant peddler for sleazy calico and thin-bottomed pans. She attends bargain sales, supports local merchants with her trade, stands for better merchandising, and knows to a cent just what commodities are worth. She visits the moving-picture shows and enjoys *educational* films. She knows why unsanitary methods are a public menace, and she finds herself enjoying the neighborly competition which makes her butter a little better and more in demand than that of her neighbor next door.

What has brought about this change, and what is all this doing toward the making of a broader and better America?

All the way down the annals of history progress has been marked by better communication. Isolated sections cannot grow beyond a certain point. Interchange of commodities, interchange of ideas, has meant not only the upbuilding of commerce but the mental advancement of every community.

While the introduction of the automobile has meant much to the pleasure-loving members of the community, it has played a much greater part in its readjustment of social conditions. Children are carried to school by auto-bus without tying up motive power which is needed for work on the farm; small-store keepers are learning better business methods because of better touch with the outside world and increased business; and women are patronizing home markets because they are able to get there and make personal selections. Then, too, the city worker finds it possible to live in the outlying districts and still go to his work in town even if he is not the possessor of a car, for bus lines are gridironing outlying districts; the rural motor express is making short work of carrying commodities and transportation is just at the other end of the telephone.

An interesting experiment was made some little time ago by a local Chamber of Commerce in New York State. The purpose was to provide better transportation facilities for out-of-town residents and to increase local business.

A waiting station was built in a central location of the town, and in the station were placed a number of small bins, each bin being marked with the number of a motor-bus route. Packages sent to the station by merchants are deposited in the proper bin, and may be claimed by the passenger on a special ticket or are delivered at the homes by the motor-bus driver, who drops them off at the respective houses as he covers his

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

route. A small fee is charged, and the expense is sometimes borne by the merchant and sometimes by the customer. As the busses serve the country district for a radius of eighteen miles, this has proved not only a distinct service to country buyers but an immense stimulant to local trade. Telephone orders have increased to such an extent that telephone order desks have been installed in many of the stores and special buyers fill orders by personal selection, becoming so well acquainted with the needs of their trade that they make selections with almost unerring accuracy.

Maintenance costs, including salary of the attendant at the terminal, are covered by the profits from the news-stand, which sells the usual run of popular magazines and candies, and by the small charge for package storage. Each bus driver carries a key to the station, and the door is unlocked by the first one who comes in the morning and is locked again by the man who covers the last route. Increase in local trade has proved remarkable even to the most enthusiastic sponsors of the plan.

Not only has the motor bus brought the outlying district into close touch with the city, but it has been a flexible means of bridging temporary gaps in transportation. In the Far West it has penetrated to those isolated sections whose inhabitants have many of them never seen a railway. Twelve thousand motor trucks are used to take children to school in this country and hundreds of bus lines have been established with regular scheduled routes.

Not less difficult than that of the out-of-town resident has been the position of the railways in handling passenger, mail, and light express service on their side-lines. Little jerk-water railways have often been willing enough to give service, but the expense involved in providing a crew of three or four men to operate the engine and combination passenger and freight car not only ate up the profits of that branch but those of the others as well. Fare for half a dozen passengers a day, a little freight, and a few bags of mail does not offset wages, coal, and the standing charges of equipment.

With a view to relieving their diffi-

Guaranty Service

A Cotton Shipment and Banking Service

ONE of our customers in the South recently had demonstrated to him the value of a banking connection through which he could obtain adequate credit and service.

He had made a shipment of cotton to a Liverpool firm. On its arrival, a certain proportion was not accepted by the consignee. Its disposition now became a problem to the exporter.

Through our New York Office we extended the shipper credit with which to repay the British firm for the unaccepted cotton. Through our Liverpool Office we arranged sale of the cotton on a basis satisfactory to our customer, and attended to the collection of the proceeds for him.

This Company finances a large volume of American cotton exports. It has developed a service which is of genuine value, not only in routine matters, but in such emergencies as the foregoing, which are inevitable from time to time.

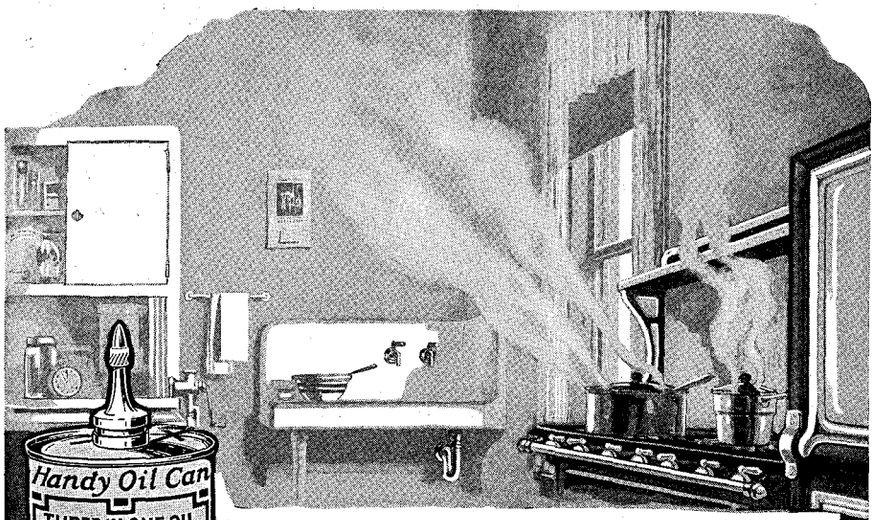
Similarly, manufacturers and merchants in practically every line find our service an asset in their business.

We shall be pleased to discuss in detail with you the exceptionally broad facilities which an account with us places at your command.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

NEW YORK LONDON PARIS BRUSSELS LIVERPOOL HAVRE ANTWERP

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



It's Easy to Prevent Rust and Tarnish

Just rub the metal with 3-in-One Oil.

Rust and tarnish are caused by the oxygen of the air attacking the metal. Moisture or salt in the air helps along this chemical action.

3-in-One *The Universal High Quality Household Oil*

penetrates the tiny pores of metal and forms an invisible coating that keeps air away and sheds water like a duck's back.

Use frequently on all metal about the house, except that which is lacquered.

Dampen a cloth with 3-in-One and go all over your gas or gasoline range, *particularly the inside of the oven* where moisture from cooking collects.

Everything metal that is used infrequently should be rubbed generously with 3-in-One before putting away.

Get the 3-in-One habit. It's a good one. 3-in-One is sold at all good stores in 1-oz., 3-oz. and 8-oz. bottles and in 3-oz. Handy Oil Cans.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO., 165 R. Broadway, New York City

FREE SAMPLE AND DICTIONARY

Send a postal for generous sample and Dictionary of Uses. Both free.

D-380

W. L. DOUGLAS

$5 $6 $7 & $8 SHOES FOR MEN and WOMEN

W. L. Douglas shoes are actually demanded year after year by more people than any other shoe in the world

BECAUSE W. L. Douglas has been making surpassingly good shoes for forty-six years. This experience of nearly half a century in making shoes suitable for Men and Women in all walks of life should mean something to you when you need shoes and are looking for the best shoe values for your money.

W. L. DOUGLAS shoes in style, quality, material and workmanship are better than ever before; only by examining them can you appreciate their superior qualities.

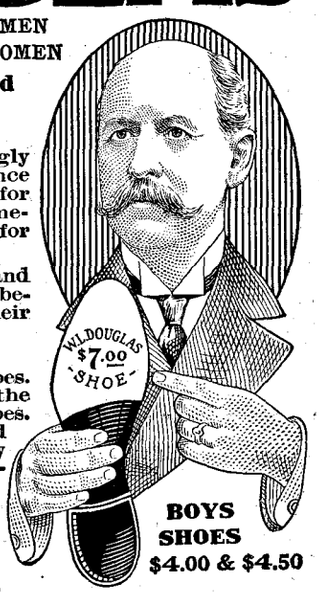
No Matter Where You Live

shoe dealers can supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes. If not convenient to call at one of our 110 stores in the large cities, ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. Protection against unreasonable profits is guaranteed by the name and price stamped on the sole of every pair before the shoes leave the factory. Refuse substitutes. The prices are the same everywhere.

If not for sale in your vicinity, write for catalog.

TO MERCHANTS: If no dealer in your town handles W. L. Douglas shoes, write today for exclusive rights to handle this quick selling, quick turn-over line.

W. L. Douglas
President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.
167 Spark St. Brockton, Mass.



BOYS SHOES
$4.00 & $4.50

PUTTING WHEELS UNDER INDUSTRY (*Continued*)

culty, the motor-truck companies came to the rescue with the offer of a rail car which would fill all their requirements and yet permit of one-man operation. This car is fashioned much like a motor bus, except that it has flanged wheels and a place for mail or light freight. It is operated over side-lines by one man, and tests have proved that it not only maintains good speed and takes the inclines as well as the ordinary train, but that it is a bear for heavy snow and plows through it like a steam-engine, a very necessary requisite for the side-line car. At the present time something over twenty roads are operating these rail cars, with excellent results.

And just as the motor bus fills a great social need, so the motor truck is giving us a quick and economical method of transporting commodities over short hauls. The truck is not only bringing in produce from the outlying farm to the city dweller, but it is carrying back to the farmer in its return loads the commodities he needs for running his farm and for the comfort of his family.

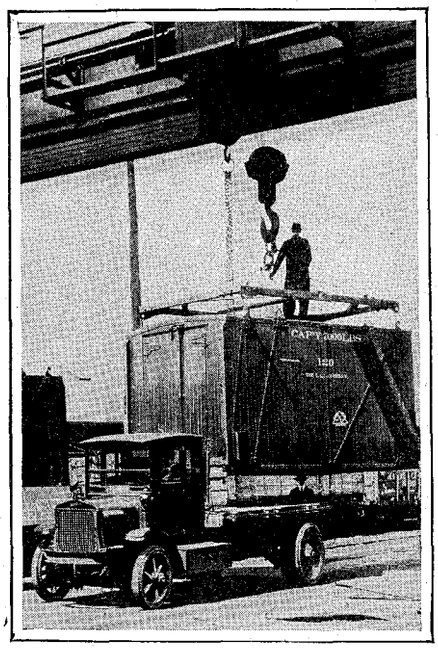
There are said to be something over a hundred concerns operating trucks on sixteen regular routes which pass through New York City and which cover the country to the south through New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Delaware to the District of Columbia, and to the north they extend all over New England. These companies not only haul produce and fruit, but also manufactured articles.

As an example of the opportunities which present themselves for motor-truck distribution, the Port of New York offers an excellent illustration. Within a trucking radius of the Port of New York 8,000,000 people are supplied with thousands of tons of food every year. The more directly and more rapidly this tonnage can be transported from shipper to consumer, the less will be the waste, the better the quality, and the lower the cost.

Throughout New England farmers have been quick to use the motor truck to reach city tables with their produce. It has been estimated that the Boston Post Road alone carries $15,000,000 worth of commodities a year. But this does not cover merely foodstuffs and farm produce, although thousands of dozens of eggs are one of the largest individual items. Manufacturers have found that for small articles which have great intrinsic value and for transporting commodities where crating or heavy boxing would be necessary in railway haulage, the truck offers an easy means of moving them. Farm produce is packed in baskets and no heavy packing is needed even for such breakables as eggs.

How to keep transport costs at their lowest figure is continually in the mind of every transport company. The American Railway Express, whose tonnage mounts to the millions, found that standing motors and idle drivers constituted a large share of their expense. Now

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



CRANE UNLOADING DEMOUNTABLE BODY FROM FLAT CAR TO TRUCK

they keep their drivers busy and use demountable trailers, which are backed up to the loading platforms and are loaded while the driver takes out the already waiting load, which is quickly attached to his traction chassis. In Chicago and New York terminals hundreds of these traction units are continually on the move, picking up and releasing loaded and unloaded trailers. In all, the American Railway Express operates something over 3,400 trucks.

Much this same plan has been adopted by one of the largest drug chains in the country in supplying their local stores in and around New York City. Careful analysis proved to them that at least within a radius of forty-five miles of their warehouses they could deliver more economically and satisfactorily by truck. Not the least of the considerations included the more rapid turnover of money invested, owing to the rapidity of truck delivery, which eliminated long waits on sidings and lost sales through uncertain delivery.

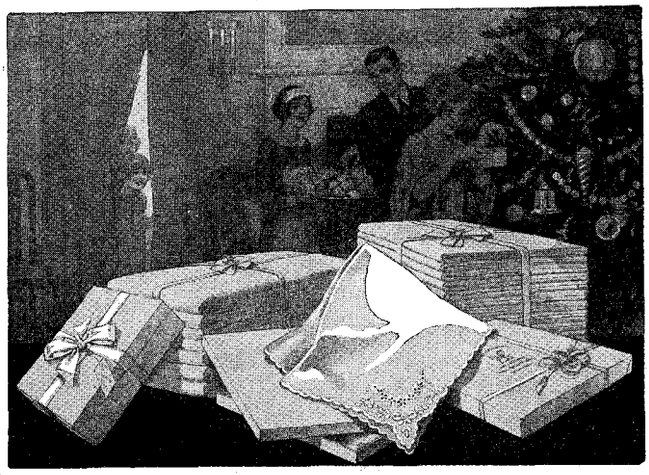
This company uses seven large cranes, which are adjusted to their shipping platform and which permit the hanging of extra auto bodies. When the truck arrives in the morning, it deposits an extra body. Within a few minutes a loaded body has been attached to the chassis and it has made way for another truck, thus materially decreasing the space necessary for loading platforms. Extra bodies are always in the process of loading and the chauffeurs are not obliged to waste any time standing around.

In the Far West, where great stretches of country are without railway transportation, motor haulage has greatly facilitated and lowered the cost of distribution. It has been estimated that not less than 4,000 motor trucks are used in California for contract hauling, and the traffic count shows an average of 286,375 truck miles a day. In the fruit belt motor transport is the ideal solution for the handling of perishable fruit, and great fleets of trucks are continually

Reg. Trade Mark

McCutcheon's

"The Greatest Treasure House of Linens in America"



Give McCutcheon Linens for Christmas!

ONE gift that is always certain of an enthusiastic welcome is the Christmas remembrance of McCutcheon Linen. For people know that whatever it may be—a box of beautifully embroidered handkerchiefs, or of plain, sturdy bed sheets, a luncheon set rich with delicate hand-work and lace—so long as it comes from McCutcheon's, it's of the finest quality obtainable.

HANDKERCHIEFS
TABLE CLOTHS & NAPKINS
DECORATIVE LINENS
BED LINENS
TOWELS

Write for our Catalog No. 35

In our fall and Winter Catalog No. 35 you'll find prices and descriptions of the Linens mentioned above, and of many other delightful gift suggestions for Christmas. We give mail orders careful, painstaking attention. Deliveries are promptly made.

James McCutcheon & Co.

Department No. 35

Fifth Avenue and 34th Street, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Just what is Listerine, anyhow?

YOU'LL be interested to know just why Listerine is so efficient and so safe as an antiseptic—why it has grown so steadily in popularity for the last half century.

Listerine consists of antiseptic oils and essences, such as thyme, eucalyptus, baptisia, gaultheria and mentha, scientifically combined with a saturated solution of boric acid.

Thus it has a two-fold antiseptic effect—first, the liquid itself halts infection; then upon evaporation it leaves a film of pure boric acid to protect the wound while Nature heals.

Its action is safe and sure. Don't be without it at home. For with Listerine near at hand you enjoy that comfortable feeling of *knowing* the antiseptic you use is both efficient and safe.

The booklet that comes with each bottle explains more fully

some of its many uses

A safe, unirritating antiseptic for cuts, wounds and scratches, affording protection against infection while Nature heals.

As a gargle for sore throat to ward off more serious ills

As a spray in nasal catarrh.
A safe and fragrant deodorant in matters of personal hygiene.
Delightful after shaving.
Effective in combating dandruff.
Useful in many skin disorders.

As a mouth-wash to correct unpleasant breath [*halitosis*]

Lambert Pharmacal Company
St. Louis, U. S. A.

By the author of "White Shadows in the South Seas"

ATOLLS OF THE SUN

By Frederick O'Brien

THE new book deals with those blazing coral wreaths upon the equatorial Pacific known as the Dangerous Archipelago, which are among the most amazing habitations of man. Mr. O'Brien spent months among the Paumotuans taking part in their daily lives.

Moreover, in the new book he tells of further adventures in the Marquesas Islands, and the reader meets again those unforgetable native figures—Exploding Eggs, Vanquished Often, Daughter of the Pigeon, Seventh Man Who Wallows in the Mire, and many others who first appeared in his "White Shadows in the South Seas." Profusely illustrated from photographs. Price $5.00.

OUR REPUBLIC

By S. E. Forman

This is literally a book that no American can afford to be without. It is an authoritative, up-to-date, entertainingly written history of the United States from the earliest times down through the Armament Conference. It is about the country's business as well as about its wars; it is about its industrial life as well as about its political life. It is not a text-book, and the emphasis is quite properly on the marvelous development of the country. America's story is one of the most romantic and stimulating of all national histories. Illustrated. Price $5.00.

OUR MEDICINE MEN
By Paul H. DeKruif

A vitriolic, scathing, enticingly readable criticism of certain absurdities, abuses, preposterous effronteries which the author finds in the medical profession of to-day. ($1.75)

SIDELIGHTS ON AMERICAN LITERATURE
By Fred Lewis Pattee

Acute, original, eminently readable comment on Mencken, O. Henry and other writers of present-day interest. ($2.00)

SHOUTS AND MURMURS
By Alexander Woollcott

The delightful record of impressions of a thousand and one first nights by a passionate play-goer. ($2.00)

THE SHAKESPEARE GARDEN
By Esther Singleton

A beautiful book—of Elizabethan gardens, of the flowers Shakespeare mentions, of suggestion for a Shakespeare garden. ($3.00)

THE SOCIAL TREND
By E. A. Ross

This author who "can make sociology as interesting as most novels" herein indicates various currents in contemporary human affairs, especially as they affect America. ($1.75)

Distinguished Fiction

THE WIND BLOWETH
By Donn Byrne

A new, full-sized novel by the author of "Messer Marco Polo," which James Branch Cabell called "a magically beautiful book." ($2.00).

TWO SHALL BE BORN
By Marie Conway Oemler

A new novel by the author of "Slippy McGee." *The Boston Transcript* says: "It is full of humor, amusing situations and dramatic intensity." ($1.90)

MUMMERS IN MUFTI
By Philip Curtiss

A novel of unusually effective characterization and delightful humor. ($1.75)

SEA WRACK
By Vere Hutchinson

A powerful English novel which the London critics are comparing favorably with Emily Bronte's masterpiece, "Wuthering Heights." ($1.75)

WINTERGREEN
By Janet Laing

A Scotch seacoast story with a good deal of the charm that was Stockton's. ($1.75)

(Send for our two new illustrated catalogues—one of books for grown-ups, the other of books for children)

THE CENTURION, an illustrated monthly booklet of magazine size containing news about our authors and extracts from their books, will be sent regularly and without charge to anyone upon request.

Address THE CENTURY CO., 353 Fourth Avenue, New York City

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PUTTING WHEELS UNDER INDUSTRY (*Continued*)

carrying the fruit from fields to canneries, to the railways for shipping, and to the near-by towns for quick consumption. In fact, California is gridironed with motor-transport routes.

This year the California fruit crop has exceeded all expectations, and every effort is being made to rush the fruit to the canneries to save the crop, owing to the shortage of freight cars. In talking with one of the representative bankers from the State at the recent Bankers' Convention, he stated that the raisin crop alone exceeded three hundred million pounds, which is three pounds for each man, woman, and child recorded in the Census. Regardless of the Eighteenth Amendment, the vineyards are also making an excellent showing, and wine grapes are selling for five and six times as much a ton as they were before the country went dry.

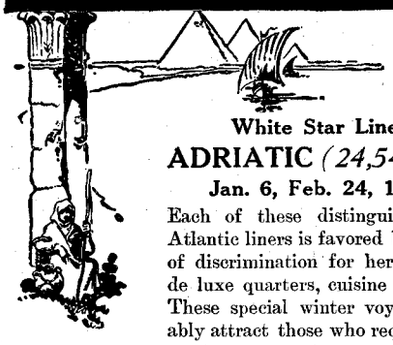
Throughout the Middle West, where great stretches of prairie make shipping difficult and where transportation by rail often necessitates from three to four transfers of freight in what might be a twelve-hour trip, local business men have seen a big field in the establishment of motorized express. With the advent of good roads express truck routes have been established through many sections of the country.

Seattle, Spokane, Portland, and Tacoma, in the Pacific Northwest, are alive with motor-truck transportation companies, as are the States of Nevada, Arizona, Utah, and Colorado, which even have their ore-carrying fleets. The recent unparalleled production of the Southwestern oil fields would have been impossible but for the motor truck, and Texas, with its 150,000 miles of roads, would stagnate but for motor transport.

A new development which is even now in an experimental stage is "logging" by motor over corduroy roads. In some sections of the Far West this logging by motor has been found more satisfactory in certain cases than the old-fashioned method of "running" the logs, especially so in the case of fine timber or for purposes of rapid delivery, and for these specific purposes it threatens to supersede the old system. It also has the advantage that on return trips supplies may be brought back to the camp and better communication maintained with the world outside.

Speaking concretely, motor transport has done much for the country's economic needs. It has facilitated transport by expediting the short haul. It renders auxiliary service to the railways; it enlarges the farmer's market, shortens the time of delivery, and reduces the spread of price between the producer and consumer. It is in no sense a competitor of the railways, for it moves in an altogether different field. Railways, waterways, and motor transport each have their place. To insure economical distribution each should be used to the full measure of its effectiveness.

WINTER VACATION VOYAGES



MEDITERRANEAN

White Star Liner
ADRIATIC *(24,541 tons)*
Jan. 6, Feb. 24, 1923

Each of these distinguished trans-Atlantic liners is favored by travelers of discrimination for her steadiness, de luxe quarters, cuisine and service. These special winter voyages invariably attract those who require utmost service in their journeys to and from the sunny vacation lands that edge the Mediterranean.

Red Star Liner
LAPLAND *(18,565 tons)*
Jan. 18, Mar. 10, 1923

Itinerary: Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Monaco (the Riviera), Naples, Alexandria (for Egypt and the Nile), Haifa for Jerusalem, and Athens (Phaleron Bay).

Bookings for round trip cruise with ample time for delightful visits ashore, or

To Naples via Egypt and the Holy Land, or to Egypt.

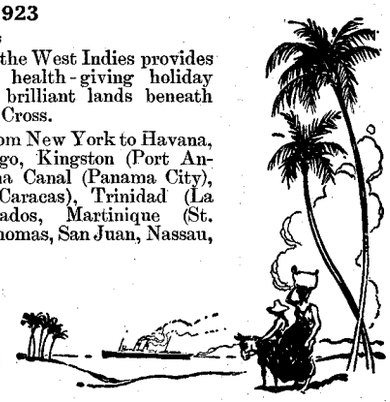
WEST INDIES

MEGANTIC *(20,000 tons displacement)*
Jan. 15; Feb. 17; Mar. 22, 1923
Premier Steamship to the West Indies

This magnificent cruising ship is admirably constructed for tropic voyages. Careful provision for the passenger's comfort is revealed in every detail including such important matters as ventilation of staterooms and the delightful swimming pool on deck. White Star Service provides luxuriously for every want.

An itinerary planned by our Cruise Department of more than 25 years' experience in the West Indies provides a wonderful health-giving holiday among these brilliant lands beneath the Southern Cross.

Itinerary: From New York to Havana, Haiti, Santiago, Kingston (Port Antonio), Panama Canal (Panama City), La Guaira (Caracas), Trinidad (La Brea), Barbados, Martinique (St. Pierre), St. Thomas, San Juan, Nassau, Bermuda.



Inquire for booklets and detailed information

WHITE STAR LINE
AMERICAN LINE — RED STAR LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

No. 1 Broadway, New York City

Frank's CRUISE de LUXE TO THE Mediterranean

(Limited to 450 Guests—About Half Capacity)

By Magnificent New **Cunard S.S. "SCYTHIA,"** Specially Chartered
Twin-Screw Turbine Oil-Burner, 20,000 Tons. Sailing Jan. 30, 1923, returning April 2, visiting

Egypt, Madeira, Portugal, Spain, Gibraltar, Algiers, Tunis, Holy Land, Constantinople, Greece, Italy, Sicily, Riviera, Monte Carlo, etc.

The "Scythia" is a veritable floating palace, with spacious decks, lounges, veranda cafés, 2 elevators, commodious staterooms with running water and large wardrobes; bedrooms and suites with private baths. The famous Cunard cuisine and service. (Only one sitting for meals.)
Free optional return passage at later date by any Cunard steamer from France or England.
Rates, deck plans, itinerary and full information on request.
Early reservation advisable.

Also De Luxe Tours to Europe, South America, Japan, China and California

FRANK TOURIST CO.
489 Fifth Ave., New York *(Established 1875)* 219 So. 15th St., Philadelphia

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Tours and Travel

Educational Tours to EUROPE, Summer 1923. Organizer of small party will be given free trip to Europe. Educational Tours, 160 E. College St., Oberlin, O.

Clark's Jan. 22 Third Cruise
AROUND THE WORLD
by S.S. "EMPRESS OF FRANCE" 18,481 gross tons
4 months, $1,000 and up
Clark's Feb. 3 Cruise No. 19 to the **MEDITERRANEAN**
by "EMPRESS OF SCOTLAND", 25,000 tons, 65 days, $600 and up, 19 days Egypt and Palestine
Clark's Summer Cruise of the
BALTIC (23,884 Tons Reg.)
White Star Line, specially chartered June 27, 1923, for our 20th Mediterranean and Europe Cruise, 61 days, $600 and up, or 38 days with a week in Paris and 4 days in London, $700 and up; New York, Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, (Alhambra), Gibraltar, Algiers, Athens, Constantinople, Palestine, Egypt, Naples, 4 days in Rome, Monte Carlo, Cherbourg (for Paris, London), Liverpool, New York.
Attractive proposals to organizers
F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York

EUROPE 1923
Popular Tours at Popular Prices
Parties sailing in April, May, June, July and August. Reservations being made now. Write for booklet.
BENNETT'S TRAVEL BUREAU
500 Fifth Avenue New York City

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to
JAPAN
The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to
JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information
Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5-6 in cities and popular resorts, $4-5 in the country

EUROPE BECKONS
WE can make your travel EASY
OUR TOURS
include Rome, Switzerland, Netherlands, France and British Isles. Sailing June 27. Twelfth Season.
ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATH
on the steamer for those enrolling early.
HIGH GRADE TOURS at a very MODERATE PRICE. Write for an Illustrated Itinerary to
WORTHWHILE TOURS
17 Aldworth St., Boston 30, Mass.

FREE TRIP TO EUROPE will be given an organizer of a small party. Established 1900. BABCOCK'S TOURS, 13 Halsey St., Brooklyn.

Dresden, Germany Residence and chaperonage. $100 monthly. Party of older girl students sailing April 15. Apply 8,363, Outlook.

Egypt, Palestine
Large steamers throughout. Small groups, personally conducted.
Sailings Jan. 17, $2125—Feb. 10, $1870—Feb. 24, $1335.
EUROPE 1923
Limited parties enrolling now.
TEMPLE TOURS 65-A Franklin St Boston, Mass

EGYPT
and **Mediterranean Lands**
Nile Cruise to **Second Cataract** in private steamer
Special Sailing Jan. 18 by **Lapland**
Later sailings Feb. 15 and **April 18**
Write for information
BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street, Newton, Mass.

Tours and Travel

EUROPE 1923
Organize a party and secure your tour as compensation.
GATES TOURS
P. O. Box 5275 Boston, Mass.

EGYPT, GREECE, and PALESTINE, small private party sailing in February. Also **IDEAL SUMMER TOUR of EUROPE.** RESER European Tours, 171 S. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Europe Summer 1923 Superb Routes. Experienced leadership. Limited number. For details write Robert H. Browning, 117 Elm St., Oberlin, O.

Health Resorts

"INTERPINES"
Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

Golf on *New Year's Day*

Join a foursome in Tucson, Arizona, on New Year's Day.

Eighteen holes of suprises, then delightful, lazy rest in warm sunshine on green lawns. The soft, invigorating air, turquoise skies and bright days brim life full of revitalizing enjoyment.

Only a Few Hours Away

Tucson is only 53 hours from Chicago, 73 from New York. Situated on a half-mile high plateau is this delightful, modern city of 25,000 where snap of mountain climate and zest of desert air combine. Motoring through cactus forests, hunting, horseback-riding, golf (clubs are open to visitors), sight-seeing in Old Mexico, Indians, Missions, are experiences you will never forget. Come now and join a foursome on New Year's Day.

Reduced Rates

Reduced rates on all lines are effective with direct Pullman service via Rock Island or Southern Pacific. Rents are reasonable in Tucson; hotels excellent.

Send for Booklet

The Sunshine-Climate Club, composed of leading citizens and institutions of Tucson, has prepared a booklet telling of life where winter is unknown. Before you decide where to go this winter—read this booklet. Just send the coupon.

TUCSON
Sunshine-Climate Club
ARIZONA

TUCSON SUNSHINE-CLIMATE CLUB,
151 Old Pueblo Club Bldg., Tucson, Arizona.

Please send me your free booklet, "Man-Building in the Sunshine Climate."

Name _____

Address _____

Health Resorts

THE CEDARS 170 Princeton Ave., Providence, R. I. A beautiful, restful, quiet home for convalescents under trained nursing régime. MISS EMMA E. DORCUS.

Hotels and Resorts

BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort
PRINCESS HOTEL
BERMUDA
Directly on the Harbor. Accommodates 400.
Open Dec. 15 to May 1.
Grill room. Tiled swimming pool, golf, tennis, yachting, sea bathing, etc.
Direction of L. A. TWOROGER CO.
Reached by Steamers Furness Bermuda Line and Royal Mail Steam Packet Co.

FLORIDA

The Osceola-Gramatan Inn
DAYTONA, FLORIDA
A winter haven in Sunny Florida
Situated in a beautiful orange grove this new Inn with private cottages offers all the attractions of a southern winter home without its cares.
Modern in construction and tastefully furnished, we cater to people of refinement, particularly families. Cottages adjoining the Inn may be rented in whole or in part with full hotel service.
Guests enjoy the use of the excellent Daytona golf links. Delightful motoring, fishing and bathing on the famous Ormonde-Daytona beach.
Special rates for prolonged stay. Opens December 15th. The ideal home for winter is
The Osceola-Gramatan Inn
DAYTONA, FLORIDA

ON THE
EAST COAST OF FLORIDA
where Society foregathers and where the remarkable winter climate and gorgeous semi-tropical settings contribute added charm and gayety to the season. Every Outdoor Summertime Attraction, Golf, Surf-bathing, etc.

	Opens
St. Augustine.....Alcazar	Dec. 14
St. Augustine...Ponce De Leon	Jan. 4
Ormond-on-the-Halifax, Ormond	Jan. 5
Palm Beach....Royal Poinciana	Jan. 15
Palm Beach.....Breakers	Dec. 20
Miami.....Royal Palm	Jan. 1
Key West.....Casa Marina	Dec. 30
Long Key..Long Key Fishing Camp	Jan. 1
Nassau, Bahamas. Royal Victoria	Dec. 28

All Hotels Operated on the American Plan
Through Pullmans from New York direct to all East Coast resorts, including Key West for Havana; through sleepers between Chicago and Miami; through Pullmans from other sections to Jacksonville connect with parlor and sleeping car trains on the F.E.C. Ry. Through sleeper between Boston and Miami daily, 51 hours.
Send for information Booklet containing list of all hotels, rates, etc.
FLORIDA EAST COAST (Flagler System)
New York Office, 243 Fifth Avenue
Telephones—Madison Square 9230 and 9231
General Office, St. Augustine, Florida

Hotels and Resorts

ENGLAND

The BERYSTEDE HOTEL ASCOT—The ideal family hotel, patronized by the élite of Europe and America. Garage, motor cars, saddle horses, tennis court, croquet lawn, dance room, etc. Phone 153 and 154 Ascot. Telegrams, Berystede, Ascot.

MASSACHUSETTS

Rock Ridge Hall, Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Running water in bedrooms. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Our table a specialty. $15-$25 a week.

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Hargrave
West 72d St., through to 71st St., New York
300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Send for illustrated booklet J.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

SOUTH CAROLINA

EARLY GOLF and HUNTING
PINE FOREST INN and COTTAGES
Summerville, S. C.
22 miles from Historical Charleston
Open January 1st
Special January Tournaments
The most delightful month for golfers. No snow—only sunshine and flowers. Superb 18-hole golf course. Tennis, saddle and carriage horses. Cuisine and service on par with the best metropolitan hotels. Quail, Wild-Turkey, Fox and Deer hunting.
W. A. SENNA, Manager
Address until Dec. 15—Plymouth Inn, Northampton, Mass.

Boarders Wanted

PAYING GUESTS. Two ladies received in family. House new, sunny, well heated. Table good. Location, pine belt, opposite lake, hotel, links. LONGCHAMP, Lakehurst, N. J.

Real Estate

BERMUDA

BERMUDA—FOR RENT. Large furnished house, double verandas, modern improvements, stable, 12 acres, water front. Dr. A. H. FRITH, Hamilton, Bermuda.

FLORIDA

FOR SALE 5-room modern cottage and 5 acres grapefruit and oranges. Perfect condition. Captiva Island, Fla. Ideal winter home at a bargain. Address J. Sanchez U., Captiva, Lee Co., Fla.

FOR RENT 4 or 5 room apartment, furnished, all conveniences, beautifully located on Indian River. $300 season. De Sacia, Merritt, Fla.

Sorrento, Fla. Attractive country home, all modern conveniences, two bathrooms, sleeping porch. Ideal location. Fine spring water. For quick sale, $10,000. Address owner, Box 94, City Point, Fla.

NORTH CAROLINA

Pinehurst
NORTH CAROLINA
Winter Homes
For Sale and for Rent
A. S. NEWCOMB & COMPANY

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AUTOMOBILES

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS, garagemen, mechanics, send today for free copy of this month's issue. It contains helpful, instructive information on overhauling, ignition troubles, wiring, carburetors, storage batteries, etc. Over 120 pages, illustrated. Send for free copy today. Automobile Digest, 527 Butler Building, Cincinnati.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

BIG money in writing photoplays, stories, poems, songs. Send today for FREE copy of America's leading writer's magazine, full of helpful advice on writing and selling. WRITER'S DIGEST, 688 Butler Building, Cincinnati.

SPEAKERS.—Special subjects prepared; lectures, articles, orations, debates. Expert service. Authors' Research Bureau, 500 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

TRAVELED lady (college graduate) writes papers for busy club women. Box 807, Binghamton, N. Y.

FREEMAN'S History of Cape Cod. New, complete, well bound. Limited number only. Box 52, Station O, New York City.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

SAFE 8% FIRST MORTGAGE INCOME CERTIFICATES additionally secured, tax exempted, quarterly payments. Permanent or reconvertible. Ask circulars. Home Building & Loan Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

WANTED — College woman, experienced private schools, to invest in established girls' school, California. 3,066, Outlook.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

CHRISTMAS stocking Boxes. Send $1.00 for ten toys for your child's stocking. Santa Claus Wonder Balls of ten miniature toys, $1.25. Two styles—boys and girls. The Kindermart, 1613 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.

WHIFF from the Maine woods. Cretonn covered real fir balsam pillow, size 12″x16″, $1 by parcel post. Also handsome long-haired Angora kittens. Mrs. Wallace Weston, Madison, Me.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

SECRETARIES and social workers, dietitians, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, superintendents. Miss Richards, Providence, R. I. Box 5 East Side. Boston Office, Trinity Court, Fridays, 11 to 1. Address Providence.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Teachers all subjects. Good vacancies in schools and colleges. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, musical comedies and revues, minstrel music, blackface skits, vaudeville acts, monologs, dialogs, recitations, entertainments, musical readings, stage handbooks, make-up goods. Big catalog free. T. S. Denison & Co., 623 So. Wabash, Dept. 74, Chicago.

GREETING CARDS

COPLEY CRAFT HAND-COLORED CHRISTMAS CARDS will be sent on ten days' approval. The Line is best known for its distinctive verses. Jessie A. McNicol, 18 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

UNIQUE Christmas cards, ten and fifteen cents. Anna Wildman, The Clinton, Philadelphia.

STATIONERY

UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for any type of correspondence. 200 sheets high grade note paper and 100 envelopes printed with your name and address postpaid $1.50. Samples on request. You can buy cheaper stationery, but do you want to? Lewis, 284 Second Ave., Troy, N. Y.

OLD Hampshire bond; 100 sheets (6¼x7) and 75 envelopes, printed, $2 delivered. Franklin Printery, Warner, N. H.

150 letter sheets and 100 envelopes, $1. Samples on request. Burnett Print Shop, Box 145, Ashland, O.

HELP WANTED

Professional Situations

COUNCILOR, Protestant, with following, boys' summer camp, Maine. 2,905, Outlook.

Business Situations

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Room 5842, Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Mother's helper to assist in care of three little girls—one in school. Connecticut home—two hours from New York. 3,075, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

YOUNG man with a wide and varied experience in child welfare work, recently superintendent of an orphanage, desires executive or sub-executive position. Conversant in French, Italian, and German. Capable grade school teacher. Best of references. 3,038, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED librarian wants temporary work; not necessarily in a library, but where library training counts. 3,039, Outlook.

WOMAN who has had training in institutional management and several years' experience as manager of college dining room and as housekeeper in boys' school would like position in school or institution in New England. 3,050, Outlook.

WOMAN with experience and executive ability desires position April, 1923, as institutional director or superintendent. References. 3,065, Outlook.

SECRETARY — Educated, refined young woman desires position after January 1 in office of girls' school or other educational institution. Address 3,081, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

YOUNG American teacher, college graduate, seven years' residence in Europe, speaks four languages, will chaperon young ladies to Europe for travel and study. Details on request. 3,384, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER, supervising, by American woman of ability, refinement. Excellent references. 3,068, Outlook.

COMPETENT middle-aged woman desires position. Dressmaker, resident seamstress, clever shopper. Generally useful in home. Salary $15 weekly. References. 3,073, Outlook.

COMPANION to elderly lady or semi-invalid. Practical nursing experience. Will go South or California. 3,070, Outlook.

CULTURED young woman as companion or social secretary. College education. Will travel. 3,071, Outlook.

WANTED, by an experienced gentlewoman with best of references, a post as companion to an adult or children. Apply to S. B., care Mrs L. J. Phelps, 441 Park Ave., New York.

REFINED woman as companion, housework assistant, seamstress. Good home more of an object than high wages. 3,077, Outlook.

COMPANION to motherless girls. Cultivated lady will give devotion, sympathy, and intelligent care. Supervision of clothing and housekeeping. Box 263, Merion, Pa.

REFINED, educated lady wishes position as companion or nursery governess, with family going South for winter. 3,079, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

TUTOR (English, wife American) receive one or two boys for very special care into their home. Limit five. Highest references bear strictest investigation. English, French, Latin, mathematics, etc. Fine gymnasium. Outdoor sports. Happy home atmosphere. 3,052, Outlook.

PHYSICAL director desires position beginning February. Five years' experience in college and normal school work. 3,064, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN, American, Protestant, desires position of trust in private family. Experienced in teaching English subjects and music. Excellent traveler, domestic, resourceful. 3,069, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a very thorough nurses' aid course of six months is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Monthly allowance and full maintenance is furnished. For further information address Directress of Nurses.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will shop for you, services free. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

WANTED—Defective people to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL nurse owning luxurious home would like elderly couples or persons as guests or patients. Address 2,948, Outlook.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 25 West 24th St., New York.

EXCELLENT private home and nursing for limited number tubercular patients. Special diets. Address 2,949, Outlook.

THE Olivia Sage School of Practical Nursing offers a one year's course in bedside nursing to a limited number of women. Pupils receive maintenance, uniform, and salary. For further information apply to Director, New York Infirmary for Women and Children, Stuyvesant Square, New York.

FOR adoption. Sister and brother, aged three and four years. Girl has dark hair and brown eyes; boy has dark hair and gray eyes. Apply 610 Elm St., New Haven, Conn.

BERMUDA

Visit this Winter paradise for sportsmen. Wonderful golf (2 new 18-hole courses), tennis, fishing, bathing.

ROYAL MAIL

"The Comfort Route"

Weekly sailings from New York by S. S. ARAGUAYA (17,500 tons displacement), the largest steamer sailing to Bermuda.

Send for booklet O-5

West Indies Cruises

Jan. 24th and Feb. 24th

Two fascinating cruises among these fascinating islands on the S. S. ORCA, (25,500 tons displacement) newest, largest, and most luxurious steamer engaged in West Indies cruises. Visits to Nassau, Havana, Jamaica, Colon (Panama Canal), La Guayra, Trinidad, Barbados, Martinique, St. Thomas, San Juan and Bermuda. Rates, $250 and up.

Send for booklet O-6

EUROPE

Fortnightly sailings to Cherbourg, Southampton and Hamburg by famous "O" steamers.

The Royal Mail Steam Packet Co.

26 Broadway.....New York
607 Boylston St.....Boston
117 W. Washington St., Chicago
Seattle San Francisco

FURNESS-BERMUDA-LINE

(Under Contract with Bermuda Government)

Offers Bermuda Tourists the following exclusive advantages—

SAILINGS TWICE WEEKLY

via Fastest Steamers on route Landing Passengers directly at Hamilton Dock avoiding inconvenience of transfer by tender.

Tickets good on either steamer insuring unequalled express service via Palatial Twin-Screw, Oil-burning Steamers.

S. S. "FORT VICTORIA" & S. S. "FORT ST. GEORGE"

From New York Every Wed. and Sat.
From Bermuda Every Tues. and Sat.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SAILINGS

Leaving New York Dec. 20, 23 and 30
For Christmas or New Year's in Bermuda

Bermuda Offers All Out-door Sports including Golf (Two 18-hole Courses). Tennis, sailing, bathing, trapshooting, horse racing, fishing, riding, driving, cycling, etc.

Modern Hotels—No Passports

Book NOW for Winter and Holiday Sailings

For illustrated Booklets write to

FURNESS BERMUDA LINE
34 Whitehall Street New York
Or Any Tourist Agent

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE PRETTIEST LAMP YOU EVER SAW

Direct to you at Dealers' Prices

This exquisite lamp is of a type and quality for which you would have to pay $10 in any store selling lamps. It is of artistic Tudor rose design, and was given a place of honor on an onyx pedestal at a recent lighting show because of its extreme beauty. The shade is 8 inches in diameter and is of finest double silk, with Tudor rose rosette and edging of gold braid. Instead of asking you to go to a store and buy this appealing lamp, we're offering it to you direct, at the same price which the dealer would pay for it, or just half of what he would charge you for it. THINK OF IT!

Patented

Your money back if not satisfied

Christmas Orders Should be placed now

A PRIZE LAMP

13½ inches high COMPLETE WITH SHADE of finest silk, 6 feet of genuine silk extension cord and latest type of attachment plug for only

$4.90 each ($9.50 for 2)

all carriage charges prepaid! Lamp furnished in three finishes: Pompeian Bronze, Antique Gold, or Ivory. Shades: Rose, Gold, or Blue. You couldn't give a finer Christmas present. Send in your order today. It will be shipped whenever you say. Terms are cash with order — YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED!

UNIQUE MFG. CO., Dept. 10, ATLANTA, GA.

Commemorating the 50th Anniversary of our first Around the World tour

The GOLDEN JUBILEE CRUISE
—LIMITED TO 400 GUESTS—
Sailing from New York Jan. 24
Returning May 31
by the specially chartered, oil-burning
NEW CUNARD STEAMSHIP
"SAMARIA"

Visiting Each Country in Glorious Springtime.

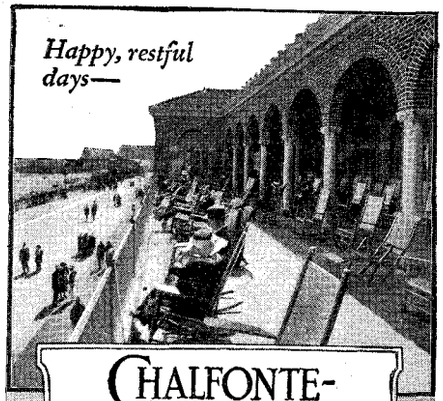
The gorgeous itinerary of 30,000 miles embraces: Mediterranean cities and Egypt—four weeks in India, Dutch East Indies, and Straits Settlements—Saigon in Indo-China, the Philippines, and China—two weeks in Japan — Hawaii, San Francisco, and Panama Canal.

We suggest prompt reservations.

Literature and full information on request.

THOS. COOK & SON

245 Broadway NEW YORK 561 Fifth Ave.
Boston Chicago Los Angeles Toronto
Philadelphia San Francisco Montreal Vancouver



CHALFONTE-HADDON HALL

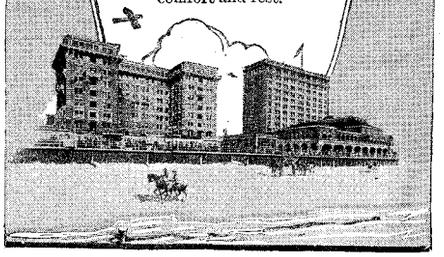
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Combined in ownership and management. Hospitable, quiet homelike. Broad deck porches overlooking the sea. Beautiful pavilions and sun parlors. Pleasant rooms. Golf and yacht club privileges.

On Beach and Boardwalk. American Plan. Write for folder and rates.

LEEDS and LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

The new Boardwalk Wing of Haddon Hall affords new opportunities for pleasure, comfort and rest.



RESTAURANT REVELATIONS

KNICKERBOCKER GRILL

Broadway at 42d Street, New York

Luncheons—Dinners—Soupers Dansant

Telephone Bryant 1846

WOODMANSTEN INN

Westchester, New York City

Phone Westchester 3634-3872-3626 JOSEPH L. PANI.

BY THE WAY

PLANTIN, the famous old-time prin of Antwerp, founded a busine which flourished for three hundr years. It was then bought up by t municipality of Antwerp and the est lishment converted into a museum. American tourist who visited it recen describes in the "American Printer" incident of his visit, thus:

"An attendant was at one of the o wooden presses, and a form of type w on the bed. He was selling prints fro the form for two francs each. I ask to be allowed to pull a proof. I t hold of the handle and pulled. He t me to pull harder. I pulled harder. don't think I'd care to have been pressman in the old days.) He took t proof and examined it; then shook h head and pointed out that the margi were not straight. With Plantin trad tions back of him he wouldn't pass t print, but made me pull another."

This interesting survival of old p lishing days narrowly escaped dest tion during the war, as a bomb fro Zeppelin fell near it and laid waste large space.

Dear Mrs. McGowan across the ha was speaking of the trouble she's bee having with her car, "Motor Life" r ports. "But everybody has troubl lately," she said; "and it's nothing i the world but them using these raw m terials at the factories."

"In The Outlook of October 11," a sub scriber writes, "an article on 'Platinu contains this sentence: 'Platinum is one of the heaviest things in nature, being passed only by iridium, with which tha metal is always associated, and by tung sten and molybdenum.' Platinum, with specific gravity of 21.48, is surpassed by two other metals of the platinum group —iridium and osmium. The latter with its specific gravity of 22.48, is the heaviest substance known. Tungsten is a little lighter than gold, and molyb denum is but little heavier than iron."

Patience was the subject of the teach er's discourse, the "Argonaut" says, and to illustrate her point she drew on the blackboard a picture of a small boy sit ting on the bank of a stream, fishing "You see this lad, children," she said, beaming on her pupils. "He's fishing. Well, even the pleasure of fishing re quires patience. He must be prepared to sit and wait." And she dilated on the importance of being patient. "Now, then, can any of you boys tell me what we need most when we go fishing?" she invited. Like one voice came a chorus from the class: "Bait!"

"I must say, cook," said the lady of the house, as reported by the London "Morning Post," "that of late your work has been very perfunctory." Before she could continue, cook broke in with: "Thank yer kindly, mum. I've been here three months now, and though I've tried my best, that's the first bit of praise I've had since I've been here."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED